01,02 in 1939 (Dec 31)

Tuesday, January 2, 1940 Cont'd

the inn that he realized one could actually visit the house pictured on a card in a little boy's game of authors.

Wednesday, January 3, 1940 Clear and windy

This blustery winter day sees some progress in the building of the chapel. The side and rear walls are boarded, and the roof trusses partially on.

Thursday, January 4, 1940 Fair

The Wayside Inn was discovered today by a quiet, unassuming couple - Mr. and Mrs. Charles Augustus Lindberg of Englewood, N. J. They arrived after midnight and quietly retired to Jerusha. In the morning they had the old dining room to themselves for breakfast, and Mr. Lindberg said it was the best breakfast he ever had.

After breakfast Miss Fisher took them thru the inn and they were interested in every detail. The old kitchen appealed to them. Mr. Lindberg said he had used a churn similar to ours when he was a boy in Minnesota. The clock reel also interested him and when told that it should click at the fortieth revolution, if in order, he asked if he might examine it. In a trice it's workings were understood by him, and then he explained the mechanism to the hostess.

Mr. Sennott presented Mrs. Lindberg with three of the pumps, which our schoolboys made for Thanksgiving favors. She said she would give them to her boys, and added: - " It is nice to meet a child with a gift after a journey".

They both said they were so glad they had found the inn. They knew, of course, that it is open to the public but had no idea they would find such a secluded retreat. They mean to come back, and Mrs. Lindberg said she would like to bring her boy. Neither is a waster of words and we feel that we shall have them again at the inn.

In meeting this couple with their courteous simplicity, one can hardly realize that tragedy has touched their lives. Particularly Anne Lindberg, whose tiny figure, fragile beauty, and retiring manner, suggests the schoolgirl rather than the woman whose happiness, sorrow, intellect, courage, and spirit of adventure, have made her a world known figure.

Friday, January 5th, 1940 Cloudy - Snow Flurries.

Dancing classes were resumed today after the Christmas holidays.

Enthusiastic visitors today : Miss Margaret Buller and her brother from Vancouver, B.C., Canada, and Ruth E. Gustafson of Detroit, Michigan.

Saturday, January 6th, 1940 Fair and cold

Mr. F. W. Knowlton, a retired merchant of Worcester, Mass.,and a frequent guest, had luncheon with us today. He told us that his father-in-law, a retired clergyman, is in the 124th day of his hundredth year. He never misses the Ford Hour on Sunday evenings - enjoys every minute of it, and when the hymn comes on, stands and sings it to the end. Mr. Knowlton remarked on what a wonderful thing Mr. Ford is doing in bringing such joy to so many.

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http://archive.org/details/waysideinnfrontd1940ways

Sunday, January 7th, 1940 Very Pleasant

Our itinerant artist , Mr. Frederick Robbins, who spent a great many of last summers excessively warm days sketching the inn and it's sourroundings, brought us some post cards picturing the mill, with the following description:

"A saturation of peacefulness, dependability and the effectiveness of simplicity, it goes on summer and winter industriously minding it's own business. When the mill wheel idles around on a cup of water, it has a singing, tinkling sound. When it's really working it gives forth a shushing pulsation - yet little water is visible. But when the sluice gates are opened wide and the water thunders downward awhite with foam, as the artist has shown it, it is only to show off."

Quite a few dinner guests - among them Mrs. Kingsley Porter who occupies Elmwood in Cambridge, the home of James Russell Lowell.

Monday, January 8th, 1940 Snow

The Chapel now has the sub floor laid; the rear and side walls boarded in; and the seven roof trusses secured into place.

The small foundation for the ell at the Walker place is finished.

Tuesday, January 9th, 1940 Fair

The newspapers today report the death of Effie Carlton, 84 years, said by the American Society of Composers, Authors, and Publishers , to be the composer of the melody to to the old Mother Goose Rhyme- "Rock-a-Bye Baby". Effie Carlton was a retired stage star who had appeared opposite William Gillette. The death also is reported of Clara S. Kittredge, 77 years, daughter of Walter Kittredge, author of the Civil War Song - "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground".

In reading the war news of Europe the question arises - 'what for', and this question is reiterated in an editorial from the Boston Post, entitled - "The Hateless War" -

"The meaningless tradgedy of this war was perfedtly demonstrated the other day in Buenos Aires. British and German naval men staged friendly parties in water-front drinking places, pausing in the merriment to toast each other. Less than one month ago these sailors of the British Cruisers Achilles and Ajax and the Nazi pocket battleship Graff Spee were doing their grim best to kill each other in the war's greatest sea battle. It is not hard to imagine that these men asked each other, as they drank beer under a neutral flag: - "What are we fighting for?".

Wendesday, January 10th, 1940 Cloudy and cold

The men have started cutting ice on Josephine and by tonight there will be 2500 cakes of ice. The ice is 12" to 13" thick. There are 400 cakes left over from last years cutting.

Thursday, January 11th, 1940 Fair

Today the Boston Post reminds us -

That Alexander Hamilton was born on January 11th, 1757. - That on Thursday, January 11th, 1798 the General Court assembled for the last time in the Old State House at Boston, where it's sessions had been held for half a century. At twelve oclock noon on that day the members of the House of Representatives, the Senators, Governor Increase Sumner, the Governor's Council, and the architect, Charles Bulfinch, and other dignataries formed in a procession and marched up the hill to the new State House. This building with the famous Bulfinch front, is still referred to by some Bostonians as the new State House, although it is 142 years old.

Friday, January 12th, 1940 Snow and Sleet

A most interesting recent guest, Very Reverend Ralph M. Fontaine, S.D.S., of Nazianz, Wisconsin. He has a keen sense of humor and every incident of his visit seemed to call to his mind some anecdote. He is wearing quite a long beard, grown during a recent stay in a hospital, and from his German accent one could mistake him for a Jewish Rabbi. When asked his name by the hostess he explained that he is a Catholic Priest and added - "Please do not take me for a Jewish Rabbi". He then recounted the story of the Chinaman who thought that Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes was the only important man left in the United States as he is the only one wearing a beard.

Father Fontaine exclaimed over the arrangement of the old kitchen mantle piece with the necessary household things of the past, saying that it is just like the mantle in the kitchen of his birthplace in the Saar District of Germany. Things on the mantle in those days had to have a precise arrangement and could never be changed. Each member of the household was supposed to be able to go to the mantle in the dark and put their hand on any article they wished to use. If a person could not do this they were considered clumsy, stupid, and hopeless. This ability was so definitely the test that in German dialect of that particular locality it would be s aid of one - "Topat am tack" - " Hopeless on the mantlepiece".

In the parlor the " Here is good drink" of the jovial rhymes scrathed on the window pane brought forth the story of a German bishop of the 15th century who, when about to travel to Italy, had his advance agents test the various wine shops and if found to be satisfactory to scratch the Latin word 'est" on the window of the shop. The bishop, having later discovered from personal experience that one of these shops, marked est

by his agents, provided exceptional wine, added to the first est two more, making it est, est, est.

The Betty lamps intrigued Father Fontaine as he had used them when a boy, and he demonstrated their use. They were more economical than candles, and then one could use both hands to carry things and just hook the Betty lamp over the finger.

Saturday, January 13th, 1940 Cloudy

The Rev, Philemon Sturgis , Dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, Boston, died the past week. He has been a frequent guest here - being host to several family parties which included his wife, who died within the year, his daughter, Mrs. Harris, whose husband is also connected with the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, and his son, Rev. Philemon Sturgis, Jr., Rector of the Episcopal Church at Wellesley, Mass.

Sunday, Jan 14, 1940 Cloudy

A Home Coming at Wayside Inn
1940

We have been away from the Inn for 2 weeks. We came back this morning at 8 o'clock and found it the same old Inn - or was it really the same? Coming along the narrow driveway that leads to the front door we hastened our step as the gambrel roof came into sight. The morning was gray and dull. We looked again to make sure that the Inn was really there. Or was it an illusion - something unreal? Had we seen the Inn or not? The sky, the trees, the brown earth, the rust colored Inn - all were a part of the landscape ahead. There was no clearly defined line to mark the Inn. One black spot against the misty horizon attracted our attention. It was the old sign board. Usually it gives its prancing horse a lively swing in the morning breeze. But there was nothing lively around the Inn this morning. Only as this early intruder came nearer, the Inn itself seemed to sing out with a lively tune - "I'm here- I've been here - and I'll be here for ever and ever" !

It was natural to open the wide green door and walk in and there to find bright, dancing flames on the hearth under the low ceiling. Someone came and said: "Good morning, we are glad to see you back". I gave a sigh. I had been where there was noise and rush and artificial laughter. Tall, stone buildings shut out the sky and trees. Here all is natural. The Inn is built of native wood. We live close to the earth, close to nature. Here one finds friends who are genuine and sincere who are striving to make this a better place in which to live; people making sacrifices for others.

No wonder the Inn seemed far off and unreal after coming from the crowded city. We were trying to find it with blinded eyes.

No, the Inn is not the same. It has a deeper meaning than ever. before at this home coming in 1940. Here is a corner of the World where things are right, where there is Peace - where one finds God.

Monday, Jan 15, 1940 Pleasant

Visitors ask every day about the Mary Lamb School. They are always interested even if it is more difficult for them to go down to the building at this time of year. Once in a while we tell the complete story here at the Inn just the way we do at the school house in the Summer time. Generally however, we tell it more briefly. Today a guest expressed especial interest in the school. We began the story of Mary and found ourselves getting into it deeper and deeper! The guest was a particularly good listener. We told her about the pump in the school yard. This reminded her of a school she had attened as a girl. She said there was a pump at her school. One day the teacher asked the class "What is a pump?" No one seemed to know until one little girl raised her hand and gave this reply: "A pump is a pump to pump".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, January 16, 1940 Very cold

On the two weeks vacation above mentioned a visit was made to Haddonfield, New Jersey where Elizabeth Haddon lived. Elizabeth Haddon was the founder of Haddonfield and the Elizabeth in Longfellow's poem. The story of Elizabeth is told by the Theologian in Tales of a Wayside Inn. She was a Quaker and married John Estaugh. The old Quaker meeting house is there in Haddonfield and in front of it is a tablet which gives this information.

In memory of
Elizabeth Haddon
Daughter of John Haddon of London
Wife of John Estaugh
She was
Founder and Proprietor of
Haddonfield, N. J.
Born 1680 Enigrated 1701
Married 1702 Died 1762
Buried near this tablet
Originator of the Friends Meeting House
Here established in 1721
A woman of remarkable Resolution-
Prudence - Charity

The site of Elizabeth's house is now privately owned and a large old red brick house can be seen on the property. Elizabeth's house is said to have been moved at one time. Some think it is still in existence. This cannot be confirmed, however and in the report of the Haddonfield Historical Society the statement is made that the house was burned in 1842.

In the rooms of the Haddonfield Historical Society can be seen several articles which belonged to Elizabeth. Her Church of England Prayer Book is there. Also her medicine case made of wood and containing several old bottles. Some table linen is there and a quaint old silk cape worn by the Quakeress.

Wednesday, Jan 17, 1940 Pleasant

A recent guest was Mrs. Larz Anderson. From Who's Who we find that while Mrs. Anderson bears a distinguished name, her husband having been the well known U. S. Diplomat, Mrs. Anderson is famous in her own right. She was a member of several Relief committees during the World War, especially active with the Red Cross and served in front line hospitals in Belgium and France. France gave her the Croix de Guerre and other countries honored her with medals. Mrs. Anderson is the author of a long list of books. She has written about the countries where her husband served. Such books as the"Spell of Japan"and "Circling South America" are credited to her. Mrs. Anderson was born in Boston and has for years maintained an estate in Brookline called "Weld". Recently she has turned her Washington residence into a Museum and told us much about it.

Thursday, Jan 18, 1940 Cloudy

An old Kitchen dinner was served this evening to 11 guests. Cooking was done over the open fire as usual and the bright flames spreading a cheery glow over the whole room was a welcome sight to the guests. They came from Boston on this bitter cold night not, fortunately, by stage coach, but in heated automobiles. After dinner the guests adjourned to the Ball room where the dancing class was in progress. Because of other engagements the class was held this evening instead of tomorrow, Friday.

Friday, Jan 19, 1940 Cloudy

We are having very cold weather. There has been a long siege of it. We hover around the fireplaces and have our Christmas books at hand. One is called "Famous First Facts". This is in the form of a reference book with a chronological index, a geographical index and an alphabetical index. It makes good reading except as someone said about the Dictionary, the stories are rather short! Among interesting and amusing facts given is this one:

> "The First Bath-tub was installed by Adam Thompson, a wealthy cotton and grain dealer of Cincinnati, Ohio. It was encased in Nicaraguan mahogany and was lined with sheet metal. It was seven feet long, four feet wide and weighed 1, 750 pounds."

Saturday, Jan 20, 1940 Cloudy

Preparations are in progress for the arrival of the Retreat ministers who are coming tomorrow to stay till Wednesday.

Three days ago we learned of the death of Mr. Wm. P. Bodwell 88 years old who was a recognized artist and draftsman. He was connected with the Boston Herald newspaper which in 1897 published a series of sketches by Mr. Bodwell picturing the homes and haunts of the New England poets. Two of these groups of pictures are in the Inn. One is of Longfellow and the other of John G. Whittier.

The above reminds us that there is soon to be printed a new set of commemorative stamps honoring famous American poets. They are Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Whitman and Riley.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 21, 1940 Pleasant

38th Annual Ministers Retreat

According to official records of the Retreat it begins on the 3rd Monday in January. Years ago a certain minister decided to come after the close of his church service on the previous Sunday. Others liked his idea. More and more of the clergymen made it a point to start off towards the Wayside Inn after they had pronounced the Benediction on Sunday. Consequently we were prepared to greet at least a part of the ministerial assemblage called "The Retreat" today. Sure enough the ten o'clock Bus stopped. Dr. John van Schaick appeared with bag and baggage, the baggage consisting of a brief case filled with books and papers. Dr. van Schaick has been appointed "Prior" of this Retreat. He has to see to it that everyone has a good time, that things run smoothly, that all are together at meal times, that all attend meetings on schedule.

In the afternoon one minister followed another until nine were here with twenty expected. Dr. Frederic Perkins formerly pastor of the church in Washington was among the first to come and looked very fit after an attack of laryngitis. Another older member to appear in the afternoon was Dr. McCollester once minister in Detroit and more recently Dean of the Tufts Theological School. Some of the younger members also came this afternoon - Drs. Rose and Brooks. The latter is now filling the place of Dr. Perkins in Washington. Nothing of particular importance occurred this evening. As has already been stated, the official time of opening the Retreat is tomorrow

Ministers Huntly and Perkins

Ministers Huntley and Perkins

Monday, January 22, 1940 Pleasant

By noon time the house was filled with Fraters. Fraters from far and near. . Dr. Lowe from Rockland, Maine and Dr. Coons fromm Brookline, Dr. Leining from Syracuse, New York and Dr. Frazier from Malden. It is a tradition of the Retreat to always include the minister from Malden, Mass. Malden has a particular association because it was Dr. Albion, minister in Malden who started the Retreat in 1903. He was a friend of Mr. Lemon, Landlord of the Wayside Inn and Mr. Lemon was a Malden man.

There are other traditions carried on by the ministers. When a man has attended twenty-five Retreats, he is given a small token of recognition by the group. This year the honor fell upon Dr. Etz and Dr. McCollester. At the meeting this evening a pair of pewter candlesticks was presented to each 25 year man., the presentation speech being made by Dr. Perkins. He started in a humorous vein by saying that the Fraters had been compelled to endure the presence of Drs. McCollester and Etz for a quarter of a century. He ended in expressing the profound appreciation and love of the Fraters for these two men.

Dr. Etz

continued next page

Monday, January 22 - continued

Dr. Etz replied by saying that the candlesticks were symbols of the light and inspiration which had come to him during his quarter century attendance. Dr. McCollester was reminiscent and sentimental. There by the hearth fire he saw other Fraters not present. Drs. Hall and Tomlinson in particular, both friends and classmates of Dr. McCollester - friends for over 60 years and so he added: "This is quite a shrine, fellows. The years multiply not in sadness, but in rich fellowship with men. Here one senses the reality of personality, something that abides. The things that remain have come from this place. Here there is a revelation of soul to soul. Someday, I will light this gift and talk of lighter things, but sentiment is perhaps after all, most close to fact."

The Prior then introduced the speaker of this evening, Dr. William Wallace Rose of Lynn, Mass. who explained that he had first been asked to give a talk on "The Old Inn and the Tales". Later it was announced that he would talk on "The Old Inn and the Retreat". Therefore he chose for his subject "The Old Inn, The Tales and The Retreat"! He took as a basis for his lecture the new book called "The Characters in Tales of a Wayside Inn" and gave a summary of it. At the end Dr. Rose spoke of the similarity of the Retreat group to the one pictured here by Longfellow. He did not make a definate comparison, but only touched on the thought that here in the Fraters group there are and have been the same types of personalities described by Longfellow. It would be unfair to mention them by name, he said.

Comparatively new members of the Retreat

Frazier - Hoyt - Fiske - Lobdell

Tuesday, January 23, 1940 Pleasant

This year the Fraters seem to have more liesure time- not so many serious discussions or business meetings. They are plainly having a rest. They are taking walks to the Mill and school house and new chapel. They are especially interested in the chapel. This year the younger men of the group are coming more to the front and are fraternizing with the older members more than in the past. The group is changing. Drs. Tomlinson, Fisher and Gray have gone. Hammett and Hall are not able to be here. Their places are filled by younger men. . Lalone, Frazier, Hoyt and Kapp. The last named is the minister in Rochester, New York. He thinks that the young faction of the Retreat should know more about the Inn. He is making it a point to learn its history, to make a study of its literary background. He expects to give some illustrated lectures about the Inn.

After dinner, cooked and served in the Old Kitchen, the Fraters adjourned this evening to the large Ball room. They sat in a corner near of the fireplace while Miss Fisher accompanied by her friend Miss Sargent rendered two groups of songs. In between groups, Dr. Ellenwood , minister at Woonsocket, Rhode Island gave a reading of "King Robert of Sicily", the young Sicilian's story in the Tales. The whole program was beautifully rendered. The songs were well chosen. Dr. Coons' reading was a fine interpretation of Longfellow's work. The musical program was as follows;

Du bist wie eine Blume	Schuman
Thy voice	Schuman
Ein Traum	Grieg
The Bird with the Broken Wing	Colson
My love is like a red, red rose	Scotch
The Star	Rogers
Duet from Hansel & Gretal	Humperdink
When I have sung my song	Charles

Wednesday, January 24, 1940 Cloudy

This is the last day of the Retreat. In fact some of the Fraters left early this morning and most of them took leave shortly after the Communion Service. The Communion is held in the Old Kitchen. All have told us what a fine time they have had this year. We might say that the 1940 Retreat has ben one of jolly good fellowship, shared whole heartedly by everyone present. A fewside lights of the occasion come to mind.

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Wednesday, January 24, 1940 continued

Dr. Perkins laryngitis came on him again. This was the cause of much fun at Dr. Perkins' expense. The other Fraters jokingly said "Dr. Perkins is at last talked out. It has taken 38 years to weat out his voice!"

Dr. van Schaick made friends with a little nut hatch and fed him from the window of the Garden room.

One of the mihisters thought that the formal discussion on the subject of "Human Nature and the Nature of Evil" was the highest and finest discussion ever held here.

Dr. Leonard Carmichael, President of Tufts College was a dinner guest of the Fraters on Tuesday evening.

1940 RETREAT

Fraters:

Lalone	F. Leining	Coons
Brooks	Kapp	Perkins
van Schaick	Lowe	Cummins
Frazier	Lobdell	Hoyt
Rose	Huntley	Ellenwood

Thursday, January 25, 1940 Pleasant

There were several events which occurred at the Inn or thereabouts during the time of the Retreat. They did not concern the ministers but ~~which~~ should be recorded.

The first church in the Sudbury valley was built in Wayland (then a part of Sudbury) in 1640. Last Sunday the First Parish church in Wayland celebrated the 300th anniversary with a fitting program. Governor Leverett Saltonstall sent greetings.

On Tuesday last, the wives of Orthopaedic surgeons attending a five day convention in Boston were luncheon guests here. Sixty eight women were present and were very enthusiastic about their trip through the house. They were taken around in two large groups and were sincerely and genuinely interested in every part of the story.

Friday, January 26, 1940 Pleasant, cold

Overnight guests tonight are four in number. Dr. Katherine Andrews and Miss Ruth B. Sweet are near neighbors in Wayland seeking a rest from strenuous labors. Dr. Andrews carried under her arm a first edition of the Tales of a Wayside Inn bought at an old light-house keeper's home on Cape Cod. The other two guests were a bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Williams married this afternoon in Brookline, Mass.

Saturday, January ~~25~~ 27, 1940 Pleasant

A guest who registered in our Special Guest book today was Miss Bertha Damon, author of "Grandmother called it carnel". When putting her name in the register book, Miss Damon noticed that her name came under that of Anne Lindbergh. She told us that her book and a book written by Mrs. Lindbergh were published the same year and were considered by the New York Herald Tribune as being the two best written books of the year. Miss Damon lives in Cambridge.

A guest from Lexington, Kentucky told us today about the naming of her city. She said that in the year 1775 the people of the town were undecided what to name the place. Then came news of the Battle of Lexington. The name was quickly decided upon.

Sunday, January 28, 1940 Pleasant

When Sunday comes we think of the new Chapel. It is rapidly taking on the shape and size of a New England Meeting house. The roof is on and the steeple is part way up. Its to be a Christopher Wrenn steeple, a typical old church spire, rising white and straight towards the open sky. The other day we saw the new building from the upper highway. One looks down over the field where sheep graze to see the Chapel standing on a little hill. It will be like a Beacon, seen by all who come from any direction towards the Wayside Inn. Truly a New England country scene of a hundred or two hundred years ago. There is the old Inn, the stone Mill, a little red School house and now a Church. Soon we shall hear the bell ringing. It is time to go to "meeting".

Monday, January 29, 1940 Pleasant

On this extremely cold day we were surprised to see our friend Mr. Frederick Robbins, artist from Westboro, Mass. again making a sketch of the Inn. He sat accross the road near the barn wrapped in sweaters, scarfs and thick gloves, keeping his eyes on the Inn and working fast with his pencil until near 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Then he came into the Bar-room for a few minutes, warmed himself in front of the fireplace, wrapped an extra scarf around his throat and set off on his bicycle towards home - twelve miles. We shivered to see him sitting there the long afternoon but he is a cheerful sort of person and informed us that he must eat in spite of the cold. Last Summer when the thermometer was hovering around 90 degrees, Mr. Robbins made pictures of both the Inn and the Mill. The Mill sketch has been made into a very fine etching.

Tuesday, January 30, 1940 Pleasant

The weather man reports that this has been the coldest January in 20 years.

As a reminder of the old time husking bee, Mr. Sennott brought in 3 red ears of corn today. These were large, full ears of a deep, reddish brown color. They will be hung in the old Kitchen with the yellow corn already there.

Dr. Leonard Carmichael, President of Tufts College told us that he came to the Inn with a group of Philosphers in 1924. Among those who were here at the same time was Professor John Dewey, well known philospher, writer and teacher.

Wednesday, January 31, 1940 Pleasant

We don't like to talk about ourselves, but we are just about to put something away in the Archives which may be of interest to readers of the Diary. This is a poem, typed and mounted on green and red paper and tied at the top with gold ribbon. The poem was composed by Miss Joan Dieffenbach, a Christmas guest, in honor of the four Wayside Inn hostesses. The poem - 5 verses in length - starts this way:

Four genial hostesses
Standing in a row
Ready, pleasant, willing
To show people where to go

To give for some few moments
The feeling of old charm
To those who stop and listen
While the firelight flickers on -

Thursday, February 1, 1940 Pleasant

A nearby neighbor, Mrs. Geehan, who lives on the Wayside Inn property was here for luncheon today with a party of six ladies.

Some guests were enjoying the winter landscape as they looked out the windows of the small dining room. Down the road came a yoke of slow moving oxen. The guests were reminded of a Currier and Ives print - the Mill and snow covered hills in the background. Just then there was a roar and a whiz and the Boston and Worcester bus, like a great red monster came tearing along the highway to spoil the beautiful picture. The guests were suddenly jerked out of their 18th century interlude and laughingly returned to the dinner table.

Friday, February 2, 1940 Pleasant

Every day we are confronted with many different types of guests, old and young, rich and poor - all seeking to find here something of interest to them. It may be the old butter churn that brings a smile on the face of an old man - or it may be the story of Paul Revere's Ride which stirs a feeling of patriotism in the heart of a school child. Again the mention of Longfellow will bring back the memory of happy school days to a middle aged guest. So we might go on indefinately telling of the particular appeal the Inn has to certain of our guests. Sometimes we don't know why or can we find out for what reason some of the people come. This evening, for instance, we were puzzled until we learned that Mrs. Hyde used to come here as a girl. She came tonight for old times sake. She wanted to see the old Kitchen

continued next page

Friday, February 2 - continued

where she dined with a party of girls from Dana Hall in the 1890's. They came on a sleighing party. Mrs. Hyde remembers it well. Then we crossed to the Parlor and found there a nice looking couple, college students. They were not the sophiscated, gay type but modest and serious. The tall twenty-year-old boy told us that he is a student at the Harvard Business School. He wanted to know about the Ford factory at Dearborn and the Wayside Inn schools. Next we approached a father and son, overnight guests. The son attends the Milton Mass. Academy and is rehearsing for a school play, the father coaching him along. The talk with them was of the new moving picture "Gone With The Wind", the Southern people, their customs and finally the discussion centered around Williamsburg, Virginia. Apparently these two guests are here to enjoy a week-end rest. They spent a quiet evening and retired early.

Saturday, February 3, 1940 Pleasant

"Where can I take you for your Birthday?" asked a father of his daughter the other evening. "To the Wayside Inn" the daughter replied. Consequently we had the pleasure of entertaining Miss Sally Chandler this evening with her mother, father and three friends. Sally had been here once before. When Mr. Chandler put Duncan Hines book "Adventures in Good Eating" into his daughter's lap and asked the above question, Sally did not even open the book. She did not hesitate for a minute, there was no question, the Wayside Inn was the place. The two hostesses on duty tonight were duly impressed with the importance of the Birthday and speedily improvised a Birthday cake. They took a small loaf cake, put 12 candles on it and some candies around the edge. Sally was much pleased. In the meantime, Mr. nd Mrs. Bowker arrived with a dozen roses and requested that one be given to Sally. The rose was presented with these words: "Old Father Time has sent you a rose for your Birthday, Sally. Sally said afterward "And my face was as red as the rose when it was given to me!"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 4, 1940 Pleasant

Our week-end guests, Mr. J. B. Murphy and Mr. J. S. Murphy left the Inn today and are on their way to their respective occupations, the elder Murphy to New York and the son to Milton Academy. They are summer residents of Seal Harbor, Maine and have known the Edsel Ford family for many years.

Dear, little, old Mrs. Mead came today with a younger woman as attendant. Mrs. Mead is from Winchester, Mass. and came to the Inn frequently in the"old days" as she calls the period of Mr. Lemon's regime.

Monday, February 5, 1940 Cloudy, snow

Mrs. Sydney Morrison drove out from her home in Brookline for tea this afternoon. She is the wife of a famous X-ray doctor. Miss Staples remembers the Morrisons when he was a hospital interne and she in nurses training. They were married young and with very little money, both coming from poor, Vermont farm people. Now they are having "better" days and are generous in sharing their good lot with others. Mrs. Morrison brought with her this afternoon a sweet little girl who has been in the hospital some weeks, pale and thin. She carried in her arms two middle sized dolls she called Grandpa and Grandma. She thought the dolls would enjoy this old house.

Tuesday, February 6, 1940 Cloudy

We don't want the readers of the Diary to miss any of the children who come to the Inn. Recently we have had two interesting groups, both near of an age, but far apart in their manner of living. The first were 15 boys and girls from a Diabetic Home. They brought their lunches with them, carefully packed in square cardboard boxes. The lunches had been prepared in the kitchens of the institution and consisted of only the special things these invalid youngsters could eat. The other group were from St. Marks School, all boys. They were being entertained at dinner by a fond father. There was much concern as to what they would like to have to eat. The shortest and probably the youngest member of the party, in first long pants, stood on tip toe at the Bar and said in a high pitched voice: "I want steak and I want the soft kind!"

Wednesday, February 7, 1940 Cloudy

The one cent green stamp in honor of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow is to be released at Portland, Maine on February 16. This is the first time a postage stamp has been designed for a resident of the Pine Tree state.

Thursday, February 8, 1940 Pleasant

In these days of glaring headlines and controversial discussions of the European situation, it is interesting to get the point of view of an ordinary citizen of Vienna, Austria. Our guest today, Christine Musik was one who has never known peace. She was young when the World War began. She knew the horrors of that war and its aftermath of unsettled conditions, changing governments, unrest. She doesn't want to go back there. She dreads the deplorable state of things, yet she was cheerful and philosophic in saying that when things are darkest and peace seems farthest, then comes the turn towards light and hope. People of her age, our guest explained, only know the colorful, musical Vienna from tradition. They pray for the return of the old culture and above all do not want an Austria under Hitler.

Friday, February 9, 1940 Pleasant

Guest: "This is a satisfying place to come. The food is good and the entertainment is good.

We looked in at the dancing class this afternoon just as the Southwest school children were being taught "Lady Walpole's Reel".

Mr. Robert L. Parker of Newark, N. J. displaying and demonstrating Ford By-products at the Sportman's Show in Boston, is an overnight guest tonight.

Saturday, February 10, 1940 Pleasant

Today marks the premiere of the moving picture "Young Tom Edison". It will be shown at Edison's Birthplace, Port Huron, Michigan on this day before his birthday.

The Boston Transcript has a very fine editorial comparing the world into which Mr. Edison was born 93 years ago and the world of today from the scientiests point of view. Edison's time was one of physical expansion. Pioneers were pushing into the undeveloped lands of the West. Morse was bringing out the telegraph. Charles Goodyear's vulcanization process for rubber was less than ten years old. Edison himself developing the incandescent lamp, the phonograph, the moving picture camera. Today we need a man who can bring light into the minds and hearts, says the Editor of the Transcript. We need someone to aid in the communication of minds as Edison aided in the communication of voices. We need to develop social scientists who will do for the coming era what the physical scientists did for the one just past.

Sunday, February 11, 1940 Partly cloudy

The good, old fashioned indoor sport of popping corn was enjoyed by dinner guests this evening. The guests were mostly from the staff of the Peabody Museum in Cambridge. Mrs. J. C. Fisher Motz of Holbrook, Mass. was their hostess. She arranged for dinner to be cooked and served in the Old Kitchen. Besides the pop corn, Mrs. Motz brought marsh mallows which were placed on the end of long, hand wrought iron forkes and toasted over the coals. One member of the party had been in the West for sometime and while there learned many cow boy songs. These he sang by the dim light of the fireplace accompanied by a guitar.

Monday, February 12, 1940 Pleasant

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

Mr. Joseph Berendt has arrived from Dearborn to install two furnaces in the new chapel. Later he will put a heating plant in the Mill, Walker house and little old Parmenter Sisters' place.

Two quiet gentlemen dined here tonight. One from Texas, the other from Georgia. Both were good listeners to the story of the house but made very few comments as they went through. On leaving, however, they expressed their appreciation. . the man from Georgia in this way: "I'd like to go right through the house again tonight and hear the story all over again".

Tuesday, February 13, 1940 Very pleasant

Mrs. Anne K. Walsh of So. Orange, N. J. told us today that she used to work in the office of Mr. Edison's Patent Attorney. Consequently she had the privilege of seeing the great inventor every day for a number of years. She used to sign all papers connected with Mr. Edison's patents.

A pretty young woman came to the Bar and told us that she and her husband were brought to the Inn by their young son (about 7 years old). "He heard about the Inn from one of his friends in New Haven" she said. The family had come from Iowa, stopping in New Haven to visit friends.

Wednesday, February 14, 1940 Worst storm since 1921

"Snow with wind reaching gale force" was the weather man's prediction and this time he was right. Snow fell until it made a blanket 14 inches thick and the gale reached a 60 mile an hour velocity. It started in the earl y afternoon and reached its height around 7 o'clock in the evening. Snow blew furiously in every direction, blinding all travel by foot or by motor. After an hour or two great drifts, high and deep loomed up as the unfortunate wayfarer tried to find a familiar path. The blizzard was a swirling white curtain and the roar it made was like a fierce wil beast let loose. Those inside the Inn wondered about their friends and families. Did Miss deMille reach home safely? Where were the Sennott children?

"Shut in from all the world without
We sat, the clean winged hearth about
Content to let the north wind roar
In baffled rage at pane and door"

No, we were not content in letting the north wind roar. We were anxious about out Inn folk. We wanted to know if they were safe. The morning would tell.

"So all night long the
storm roared on - "

Thursday, February 15, 1940 Pleasant

Whittier's Snow Bound was a reality today.

No cloud above, no earth below
A universe of sky and snow

We wakened to a clear blue sky and a white earth. In between the two were dark patches of trees - now calm and still. The barn, the Inn the Gate House, all looked as if washed clean in the morning sunshine. Everything else was white. Motor plows were seen plying back and forth, but best of all was the old fashioned horse drawn plow - " go on, giddy- up get through that snow" - we heard the driver yell to old Dobbin and sure enough - a clean path was made as the snow went tumbling over on either side. The personel of the Inn began arriving one by one and each with a "blizzard" story.

Agnes: "I left Boston at 6 1'clock last night on the bus and got here at 9. Three hours. My feet were wet, my coat was soaked! One delay after another."

Mr. Estabrook: "I didn't try to go home. I pulled out a cot and slept on it".

And so through the day. Fortunately no one here was hurt or injured. The morning papers say that Boston is literally snow bound.

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Friday, February 16 - continued

February 15, 1940

Notice snow at Ball room windows.

Mr. Sennott against snow bank

Shovelling out at the Barn

From the upper State road.

Thursday, February 15 - continued

No school and the business houses are closed. The radio announcer, speaking for the Governor advises people to stay at home, not to travel unless absolutely necessary. So it is here. Very few guests have appeared except on urgent businesss. We have spent most of the day watching the men and boys with their shovels adding pile upon pile — until at last we are surrounded with miniature ranges of snow. Some of the "peaks" are much higher than the men. There is hardly a trace of the stone walls. The small ball room , where ordinarily the sun comes in brightly, is today nearly dark. Banks of snow on the roof obstruct the day light. Never have we seen the Inn in prettier garb. From the upper road the full sweep of a beautiful picture can be seen. We would call it "Winter morning in old New England".

Friday, February 16, 1940 Pleasant

We have tried to capture with the camera something of the extent of the storm and the beauty of the country side after it.

The morning after the storm

Plowing out

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, February 17, 1940 Pleasant

For a long time Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Valentine of Long Island, New York have been planning a second trip to the Wayside Inn. They wanted to come with friends for a dinner in the Old Kitchen. They wanted a crisp, cold New England evening with snow piled high around the windows. The only thing they have is <u>snow</u>! The friends were timid about coming, the old Kitchen lost its charm without friends and the evening is not extremely cold. The Valentines came just the same. They are sitting by the fire in the Parlor as we write, engrossed in reading the "Tales of a Wayside Inn".

Sunday, February 18, 1940 Pleasant

A lanky youth dressed in homespun tweeds and flat shoes came in this morning alone. He is a student at Phillips Exeter Academy. He went through the rooms and once in a while took a piece in his hands and looked at it for a long time. He came back and wnadered around again. He hesitated in front of the fireplace. He finally paused at the Bar where he spoke to the hostess. He said: "I've never been here before, you know, yet it all seems familiar to me somehow. Seems as if I'd seen all these things at some other time. Its all very strange."

Monday, February 19, 1940 Snow

Another snow storm descended upon us today. We were just getting ourselves out from under the one of last Wednesday when along came another today. This storm is not of blizzard proportion but is mor dangerous in some ways. The snow is wet and heavy. It is piling up rapidly and added to what we already have it makes a deep covering everywhere. Today the motorist is having difficulty because the snow is sticky and clings to the windshield. The five o'clock Boston-Worcester bus bound for Boston collided with the bus coming from the opposite direction and caused a major accident in front of the Calvin Howe house. Two passengers were seriously injured and the rest badly shaken up. Because of last weeks experience a good many people are afraid to venture out. Consequently we look on a quiet world tonight with the snow falling softly and slowly. The snow is clinging to trees and roof tops. Every little twig is bent under its weight. The plows are plying back and forth. We are comfortable and warm inside the Inn and do not entertain the same anxiety as in last weeks storm.

Tuesday, February 20, 1940 Pleasant

Storm of February 19. 1940

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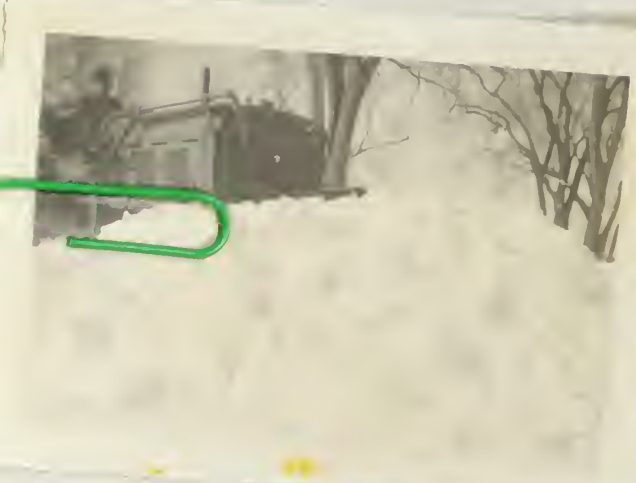
Tuesday, February 20, 1940 - continued



Wednesday, February 21, 1940 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrw. Robert Boyer with Nancy and Bobbie Jr. arrived from Dearborn yesterday. They will be here a few days while Mr. Boyer transacts business in this vicinity. Nancy and Bobby are drawing pictures and writing noes and running around the house as if they had lived here, always. We find them very agreeable and interesting children. They madke a charming picture sitting side by side on the high backed settle before the open fire. . Nancy with braids of hair tied with pink bow ribbons and Bobby in a dark suspender suit. They talk like adults when at work but they play like children when their little legs carry them from one part of the house to the other.

Thursday, February 22, 1940 Pleasant

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

The Stars and Sripes blew gently over the front door of the Inn today. The flag was a a symbol of welcome to our holiday guests and a reminder of the great respect and debt we owe to the Father of our country. Washington met with tremendous defeat and isappointment. He was discouraged over and over again. Men in whom he placed the most confidence deser ed him. Yet with a ragged little army and with supreme determination, he won. He neveryielded to selfishness, but thought only of his country. The stars and stipes are what he fought for. They stir a feeling of patriotism and loyalty. Inside the Inn our holiday guests found many things to further remind them of sacrifices made, and battles won under the leadership of George Washington.. Paul Revere prints, the room in which Lafayette slept, a Revolutionary musket, Colonel Ezekiel Howe, and finally a true copy of the Declaration of Independence. Thank God for this one day when we lay aside everything else in order to honor Washington. A day is a short time. Every day let us live as he lived, courageous, brave and strong against defeat.

Friday, February 23, 1940 Pleasant

A pleasant dinner party took place in the old dining room this evening when four young couples celebrated a birthday. They were people from Weston who separately have been to the Inn many times. They had never seen a dancing class, however, and were happy to find the boys here, doing a quadrille under the direction of Mr. Haynes. It provided a fine entertainment for the evening. The guests came down later and expressed their interest in the old dances and their appreciation of the Inn. The hostess said: "I like to come here because you feel as if you were in your own home."

Saturday, February 24, 1940 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Boyer, Nancy and Bobbie are still here and we are enjoying tis attractive little family. Bobbie has made a paper bag today

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Saturday, February 24 - continued

to hold his crayons. Nancy has presented each of us with a picture drawn with pencil. We have an assortment of mountains, flowers and houses.

A young gentleman from Peru, teaching in some shcool near Boston was a dinner guest this evening. He remembers the Tales of a Wayside Inn in his High School literature class; remembers it because it was drelled into him by an elderly school teacher who was born and bred in New England.

When the Bowkers were here the other evening we discovered that Mr. Bowker first came to the Inn in September 1917. He recalls that Mr. Lemon was here and spoke to him about the Gasoline-less Sundays then in effect because of the first World War. Mr. Lemon said the measure was hurting his Sunday business.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 25, 1940 Pleasant

Miss Fisher has returned from a vacation spent in Washington, D.C. and Charlottesville, Virginia. Miss Fielding is away now, in Norfolk, Mass. where her sister resides. Miss deMille's vacation turn will be next.

Monday February 26, 1940 Cloudy

Two young ladies from England attending school near Boston paid the Inn a visit today and found here much to interest them. They were threilled to find Edward's name on the Coolidge Sap Bucket. They beamed when we spoke to our Devon cattle and mentioned good old Devonshire cream. Then the story was told of the Wedgwood jug in the Parlor, the one made in commemoration of Longfellow's poem "Kermos", the girls faily jumped with joy. They had never heard the story and remarked that one had to come to America to learn about England etc. We know, ofcourse, that the name of Wedgwood is dear to the hearts of all English.

Tuesday, February 27, 1940 Partly cloudy

Except for the shrill buzzing of a grave diggers drill afar off- all was quiet in Mt. Auburn this morning. We walked on a crust of icy snow to Longfellow's last resting place. The single name "Longfellow" on the large piece of granite stood out bare and cold. Yet there was a feeling of warmth around it as we stood under the rays of a winter sun. We first placed a wreath upon the stone. Then those immortal lines from his Psalm of Life came to us -

"Life is real! Life is earnest
And the grave is not its goal
Dust thou art, to dust returnest
Was not spoken of the soul."

We felt there and then the very soul of Longfellow. He once said that the Psalm of Life came from his inmost heart. And again he called the poem "A Psalm of Death".

The wreath was a token of appreciation sent by Mr. and Mrs. Ford on this, the poet's birthday. The greens for the wreath were gathered and made up at the poet's Wayside Inn.

Wednesday February 28, 1940 Snow

Yesterday afternoon, Mr. Nutstill who takes charge of sight seeing tours for children, brought 95 boys and girls to see the Inn. They were pupils of schools in nearby Marlboro.

The Bob Boyer family left today after passing nearly a week with us. The children were eagerly anticipating a trip back to Detroit by way of New York and travelling by airplane.

Thursday, February 29, 1940 Pleasant

Commander and Mrs. Morse stationed at the naval base at New London, Conn. arrived this evening to stay several days. They have brought "Gray" their parrot. He is behaving very well; not disturbing in any way. Sometimes we whistle at the foot of the stairs and Gray, on the third floor, imitates our whistle. This will keep on going back and forth indefinately if you have the time. Again when Gray , on rare occasions, is brought down to the Bar room he doesn't "choose" to say a word.

Friday, March 1, 1940 Pleasant

Mr. Albert Haynes .

Friday is Mr. Haynes day at the Inn. He comes in the afternoon to teach the children in the Mary Lamb and Southwest schools old fashioned dancing. Friday evening from 7 to 9:45 o'clock, Mr. Haynes has charge of the dancing class for the Boys school. Mr. Haynes is a resident of Sudbury. His ancestor, Deacon Haynes, was one of the first "proprietors" of the town.

Saturday, March 2, 1940 Pleasant

We might say that Saturday is the Bowkers day at the Inn. Today Mrs. Bowker brought her first Tom Thumb rose, carefully wrapped in cotton and waxed paper. She has eight more buds on the tiny plant which is now in the house and hopes to bring us one blossom a week for 8 weeks! The plant is thriving this winter, Mrs. Bowker reports, and the little blossom looks hale and hardy in its miniature hand blown vase.

Mr. Bowker is having much pleasure in the pictures he has taken of the Inn. Last week he took many different views of the Inn in the moonlight; a full, clear moon making the Inn as bright as in day light.

Sunday, March 3, 1940 Pleasant

Anita Louise came back to the Wayside Inn today. She was here in 1927 when 9 years old. At that time she impersonated Mary Sawyer. She and several other theatrical people from New York came here to make a movie story of Mary and her lamb. Anita Louise Fremault with long blonde curls and beautiful blue eyes filled the part to perfection. Her mother was with her then. Now Anita is a grown lady with the same beautiful eyes and blond hair and is one of the best known movie stars. She appeared on the stage in Worcester this afternoon and evening and made a special request of her managers to be brought to Sudbury to see the Wayside Inn again. She remembered the house well and wanted to see the room she occupied when a child. She stayed for dinner and registered in our special guest book.

Monday, March 4, 1940 Sleet and ice storm

This is our third storm. This time heavy rain which freezes as it falls, sometimes large drops the size of hail stones. We can hear it beating again the panes. The roads are bad again and travelling is unsafe with ice on the windshield blinding the driver. We hardly expected guests but were not surprised when the Margesons dropped in. They were celebrating Mrs. Margeson's birthday and brought the whole family - 3 children. We hadn't seen them for sometime and found the children quite grown up - the oldest about 10 years. Mr. Margeson confided in the hostess that "times" had been hard. They love to come to the Inn but found it impossible during the past few months - "but we're getting on better now" he said.

Tuesday, March 5, 1940 Partly cloudy

Guest - pointing to tiny ice house across the road near barm: "Is that the school house that Mary attended?"

Mrs. Morse who has been a frequent guest over a period of several years, spoke to us recently about the flour ground in our mill. "We have used nothing but Wayside Inn flour since we first came here" she said.

Wednesday, March 6, 1940 Pleasant

Mr. Ed Cutler from Dearborn arrived today to inspect work on the chapel - which now looks very much like a chapel. It stands out prominently on the landscape. Its windows, with arched tops, and its part-way-up steeple identify it as a place of worship for the Wayside Inn. Down in the Inn basement, just arrived, are the pulpit, lectern and altar. These were made at the Ways, Georgia estate of Mr. Ford and are built of Georgia pine.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, March 7, 1940 Cloudy, snow

An enthusiastic little group of women joined the hostess in the old kitchen this afternoon and were noticably alike. That is, at least three looked like sisters. We ventured the question - were they sisters? "Yes, all five" came the reply. They told us that they were of the Moore family of Hackensack, N. J., all are married exce pt one - and all live in the vicinity of New York. There is a brother who is in the steam ship business. This acco nts for the trip being taken by the sisters. They have b een by boat to Texas and back to Boston, then home to New York. Each wore a gardenia and made this phase of their trip, luncheon at the Wayside Inn, one of the high spots of their vacation.

Friday, March 8, 1940 Pleasant

The Wayside Inn family feel snug and secure as they read the daily headlines, yet they are not unmindful of the horrible suffering and conflict in other parts of the World. While all is quiet and peaceful here now, the Inn has had its own days of war talk and soldiers and guns. Many soldiers stopped here in the Revolution; men in red coats as well as those in Continental homespun. Today we sat on the straight backed settle in front of the cheery fire and read a letter from across the sea telling its story of evacuation and airplanes. It has aroused the sympathy of all who have read it here. We plan to answer, to send from this little corner of the world, in the hills of old New England, the sympathy and understanding of friends at the old Waysdie Inn - convey as best we can the feelings we have for those in deep distress.

Saturday, March 9, 1940 Pleasant

A Grey Line Bus drove up to the door this morning and deposited 30 representatives of theGrey Hound Highway Tours from all parts of the country. They visited the mill and school ending their Wayside Inn sojourn with a trip through the house. They are the people who send the present day travellers over the most interesting routes and plan their trips and speed them on their way. We, therefore, were particularly anxious to make every part of their visit here interesting and enjoyable.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 10, 1940 Pleasant

The card of merit presented to Adam Howe in 1809 for diligence and application to his studies, revealed an interesting fact today; namely, that the boy in our group of guests who had shown so much interest in the Inn stands at the head of his class in a Manchester N. H. grade school. The boy was with his parents, neat, clean people but not highly educated. Probably they had never been through High School. The son, however is showing unusual interest in learning and, as is not always the case, the parents are doing everything possible to help and encourage him. The boy couldn't seem to hear enough about the Inn. He drank in every word and by his questions showed that he had a good understanding of American history. He was especially thrilled to hear about Longfellow and the Tales of a Wayside Inn - so enthusiastic that his father bought him a copy of the Visitors Edition of the Tales. This the boy handled as if it were a bag of gold.

Monday March 11, 1940 Very cold

A very fine lady came for luncheon today and brought others with her - including her daughter. We say "fine" lady because she had an open heart and mind. She wanted to hear about Longfellow, she wanted her friends to see the Inn. She was ever mindful of her guests and thoughtful of all with whom she came in contact. This fine lady told us a fine story. It was this: She said that when her daughter was a little girl in the Ruggles School in Brookline, she came home from school one day and asked her mother: "Mother, which are greater, the poets or scientists?" The mother answered: "There is no question in my mind, but what do you think?" "Well," said the child - Marilla Jones (McDill) - "the teacher asked the question in school and I was the only one who said 'the poets' because I knew that Longfellow would be remembered long after the scientists were gone!"

Tuesday, March 12, 1940 Cold

Snow drops and pussy willows and baby lambs - what could sound more like Spring? Yet we have seen very little of Spring. There is snow on the ground and days and nights are very cold. It was heartening, however, to hear today of the snow drops which have appeared under the window of the old Kitchen as usual. Miss Fisher found pussy willows on her morning walk and baby lambs are arriving in the barn almost daily.

A party of thirty-four women headed by Mrs. Robert M. Chase of Ashland, Mass. held a luncheon-meeting here today.

Wednesday March 13, 1940 Pleasant

A student at Boston University , Helen Borden, has submitted to us her theme called "The Wayside Inn Kitchen". This was an assignment for which Miss Borden received an A+. She approached the subject from a quite different viewpoint not, as is usual, telling of the various articles seen in the kitchen or going into every detail of the kitchen equipment, but instead she took the room as a whole and by a careful selection of important factors created for the reader the charm and atmosphere of the room. For instance:

> " In every crevice, on every colonial utensil and fixture there was a stamp of history that had been made by the visits of great men to the old Inn".

And again:

> " The original pine beams of the low ceiling clung to lanters which were old and tattered from daily use in the past."

Miss Borden who wrote the composition is a resident of South Sudbury.

Thursday, March 14, 1940 Pleasant

Apropos of what has been written about Longfellow this week, a splendid sermon on Longfellow written shortly after his death in 1882 by a minister in Lexington, Mass, has been found. Some parts of it tell us <u>why</u> Longfellow is such a great poet, why he is beloved all over the world - and we might add that the words of the minister tell us why we want, with all our strength, to honor Longfellow in preserving the Wayside Inn. The Wayside Inn is a great memorial to him who "was a man in whose spirit there was no guile - open, frank, loving and pure. No word that he wrote could wound the most sensitive nature - - - He is known, quoted sung and read in the poor man's cottage and the rich man's palace with equal delight. On the lonely country farms, the boys at their work and in their walks upon the hills and in the woods repeat his beautiful verse. It opens their eyes to the glory around and above them. It touches their hearts with a feeling of something pure and good behind all that they see in Nature and all that they enjoy in life - - - He has won the hearts of the people. He is the poet of their home life, their humble toil, their noble heroism, their tender affections, their sufferings, sorrows, joys. He is read and recited with delight by their children - - - and the man who has made so large and warm a place for himself in the hearts of the people by songs and by his character must be called <u>great</u>. It matters little what the critics may say" - - - -

Friday, March 15, 1940 Rain

"Perhaps you do not like a second handed compliment" said Mr. France - "but I do want to tell you what Mr. Norton said about the Wayside Inn the other evening." We might explain that Mr. Norton is business manager of the Christian Science Monitor and was formerly with the Boston Transcript. Mr. Norton told Mr. France of his interest in the Inn and that he thought everything here was beautifully done; the service of the hostesses in telling the story of the Inn and the way in which the whole place was managed. Mr. and Mrs. France were dinner guests this evening, bringing two friends with them. After dinner they adjourned to the Ball room where they watched the class in old fashioned dancing.

Saturday, March 16, 1940 Pleasant

NEWS FROM THE NEWSPAPERS

The death of Hamlin Garland which occured this week, brings to mind that he came to the Wayside Inn in 1928. . May 16 to be exact. He came with Mrs. Garland and their daughter and stayed several days. We remember a ride with Mr. Garland in our old stage coach. Mr. Garland with long, flowing moustache wore a frock coat and carried a cane. He was a portly figure and to make a better picture he donned the tall silk beaver hat from the old leather hat box. He might easily have been a passenger in the stage riding west in the pioneer mining days - or a traveller from the "middle border" as described in his book "A Son of the Middle Border". The Inn library is fortunate in having several of Mr. Garland's books all autographed by him.

Ben Ames Williams has published a book called "Come Spring" which has for its setting a New England town in Revolutionary days. The author read old diaries, letters, histories, almanacs and did much research work on life at that time. Perhaps Mr. Williams was gathering material for his book when he visited the Inn some months ago.

Another Prater of the Wayside Inn Retreat group has passed away. Rev. Albert Hammatt will long be remembered by the Inn staff as one of the most cordial members of the Retreat. He was always friendly ,always ready for a laugh. His quick moving, lithe figure and genial personality will be greatly missed.

Sunday, March 17, 1940 Pleasant

Overnight guests are Mr. and Mrs. Jenks from Montclair, New Jersey with their son Kimball. All have been here before. This time Mr. and Mrs. Jenks have just returned from a trip to Mexico. "There we wanted to crawl into our shells" said Mrs. Jenks, "everything was so dirty, the people, the homes, the hotels. Its a joy to come here where we find clean sheets and white table cloths. It is truly coming back to America to come to the Wayside Inn!" Kimball Jenks is studying at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. A tall, modest lad, he cares little for modern entertainment. He listened to his mother this evening as she sat in the Parlor reading Longfellow. And he spoke in an impatient tone when he said: "Why do they make us read Swinburne and Amy Lowell and Gertrude Stein in our school when there is Longfellow!"

Monday, March 18, 1940 Cold

Correspondence from Mrs. Alan MacIntire of Waban, Massachusetts asks us for information about General Lafayette, who was with him when he stopped here, how long did he stay?

A letter from Victor Sawabini of Brookline, Massachusetts tells of his interest in old fashioned dancing and the music for it.

Tuesday, March 19, 1940 Very cold

The professors were here this evening for dinner and their monthly discussion. In charge, as usual, was Professor Erwin Schell. For the past two months the professors have given up their meetings here on account of previous engagements or bad weather. It was like a home coming tonight to greet them again. Professor Hauser drew on his large supply of anecdotes and funny stories to keep the group laughing. Dr. Hayden, another regular member, was called away to attend a patient. He went cheerfully without dinner or the enjoyment of the good fellowship. The talk after dinner in the old kitchen was about the European war. Large maps of present day Europe were hung on the dark pine walls of our ancient kitchen.

Wednesday, March 20, 1940 Pleasant

John Roulstone is a name which will go down in Wayside Inn history for years to come. He was the author of the first three stanzas of the poem "Mary Had a Little Lamb". A cousin of John, the last of the Roulstone name is to be buried tomorrow in the historic Granary Burying Ground on Tremont Street in Boston. A member of an old Boston family, Miss Georgiana Frances Roulstone lived at 36 Gainsborough Street. Tommorrow the Roulstone tomb will be opened for the first time since

continued next page

Thursday, March 20 - continued

1901. The last burial in the Granary cemetery was three years ago when the tomb of Edumund Quincy received the ashes of one of his descendants. Only descendants of original deed holders may be interred in this cemetery. Among famous people buried there are Peter Fameuil, Mother Goose, and the parents of Benjamin Franklin.

Thursday, March 21, 1940 Pleasant

Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" had its premiere showing as a movie in its home setting of Salem, Mass. last evening. Today the person responsible for the preservation of the old Ingersoll house was here for luncheon. She is Miss Caroline O. Emmerton, an elderly lady who, with her mother, had the vision years ago to buy and restore the old house. The 25 cent admission now charged for visitors is now used for charity. Last night Miss Emmerton was guest of honor at a supper which preceded the opening of the movie and her picture appeared in the morning newspapers. She comes to the Inn several times a year.

Friday, March 22, 1940 Snow

Not many evidences of Spring can be seen as yet. We mentioned Baby lambs and pussy willows and snow drops. Today we can add one more Spring-sign to the list - the Grey Line Bus. It came today bringing six passengers from various parts of the United States to see the Inn and have luncheon.

Tonight at dinner time there was a holiday tinge in the atmosphere as several family groups came for dinner. One group was particularly interesting. It was headed by Mr. and Mrs. A M. Bogg, he a missionary to India since 1908. The boggs announced when they first came that they wanted to hear and see everything - and they did. They lingered so long in the Parlor that the hostess finally ran out of Longfellow information to give. Still the Boggs stayed as if hungary for more. They were clinging to the ties that bind them to their native land. In September when the Boggs return to India they will take with them the memory of a New England Parlor where the face of a Sombre clock once looked down upon a group of men seated around the fireplace.

Saturday, March 23, 1940 Very cold

Mr. Lawrence Dame of the Boston Herald staff returned this week from Yucatan and came to the Inn the very next day. He is one of our most appreciative guests. In his recent book "New England Comes Back" he gives a few lines to the food served here.

Sunday, March 24, 1940 Pleasant, cold

EASTER

This Easter is not regular. Snow and ice cover the brown earth, nature is in its Winter coat. Not until we opened the great double cross door of the Inn this morning did we really feel Easter. Here, there and everywhere the fragrance of Easter lilies filled the air. At the far end of the hall we saw a bank of pure white blossoms and deep purple iris. Turning the corner to the dining room the gladness and joy of Easter burst forth from every yellow jonquil. Dignified lilies graced the Parlor. The little old dining room with its grey pewter was a place where one could worship. The east window was filled with lilies like a beautiful curtain through which came the morning sun. It shed a soft light on the pine table and dark walls. Outside the Easter morning was cold. Here in this tiny room of an old Inn was warmth and Spring, the assurance of a new life!

Monday, March 25, 1940 Cold

Yesterday we were honored with a visit from Mrs. Amy Thorpe Knowles, daughter of Allegra Longfellow and grandaughter of the poet. Her mother, Allegra, is known to the World as "Laughing Allegra" in the Childrens Hour. Annie, as she is known to the Longfellow family last visited the Inn, April 19, 1928. She died shortly after.

Tuesday, March 26, 1940 Cold

A recent guest was Mrs. Lynch and son Walter who used to attend the Mary Lamb school. They lived in Sudbury for about ten years. Mr. Lynch ran a garage and made a set of fire utensils out of old Ford parts which he presented to Mr. Ford. A fine letter of appreciation was received in return. The Lynch family now live in Dorchester, Mass. moving there 9 or 10 years ago.

Wednesday, March 27, 1940 Cloudy

The poem of Mary Had a Little Lamb is loved the world over. Hardly a day goes by that someone does not speak of it with tenderness and affection. A guest told us about her small son who had learned the poem at an early age. One evening at dinner the boy asked what kind of meat he was eating. When the reply came "lamb" - the child asked: "But where is the flee?" "What flee?" his mother wanted to know. "Why" the boy said, in the poem it says:

"Mary had a little lamb
Its flee is white as snow!"

The same small boy asked his mother this question - still on the problem of food: "What is hash when its alive?"

Thursday, March 28, 1940 Pleasant

The chapel is growing rapidly into a fine church building and each day we watch with interest its new developments. Mr. Sennott told us today that the first east gutter, made of copper, has been put in place. Also ten squares of slate have been put on the roof.

The children in Wayside Schools are having special dancing classes today. Mr. and Mrs. Lovett are here to watch them perform, to instruct and to help in guiding the old fashioned steps. Tonight we happened in on the class just as Mr. Lovett was giving a fatherly talk to the young people. He said in part: "Be fair to yourself. When in trouble go to your instructor, to your headmaster or to Mr. Sennott and tell him all. Do not lie or try to hide your trouble. Tell the truth. Be honest."

Seven students of Architecture from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. visited the Inn today.

Friday, March 29, 1940 Pleasant

Strains of waltz music came from the large Ball room at an early hour today. Mr. and Mrs. Lovett and our Mr. Haynes were holding forth with a dancing class, children from the Southwest school. A Bus drove up to the front door and we were suddenly confrontdc with 27 good looking young men - a choir from the Bethel Institute of St. Paul, Minn. They heard the music. We explained the dancing class. They wanted to see it. So the long line of boys climbed the stairs to the Ball room and were invited by Mr. Lovett to sit down and watch. They did and looked on with great interest. Then Mr. Lovett asked theboys to sing. The children listened as this college choir sang in perfect unison and to the very end kept the right pitch. It was one of those memorable occasions arranged on the spur of the moment which will remain as a bright spot in the lives of all present.

Saturday, March 30, 1940 Pleasant

Easter vacations are bringing many students to the Inn. An interesting teacher, Maude Sexton, came this week from Rochester, N. Y. She is an exchange teacher, her home school being in the state of Washington. She presented a letter of identification written by Clarence D. Martin, Governor of Washington. Another interesting fact is that Miss Sexton is of a family of four sets of twins.

A Quaker boy from Haverford College, Pennsylvania spent considerable time here today.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 31, 1940 Pleasant

Miniature vases, bottles and decanters were displayed on the shelf of the Bar today as Mr. Francis D. Whittemore Jr. told us of his work which is glass making. He is a real artist, yet only a senior in High School. Two or three years ago young Francis wanted to put a toy boat into a bottle. He searched every where for the right size bottle. Not finding one he decided to blow a bottle to his own liking. He took so naturally to the work that everyone proclaims him a genius. He has made innumerable miniature pieces and so beautiful in color and design that the Boston Society of Arts and Crafts has honored him with membership. Francis' mother told us today that she thought his glass blowing was a "gift of God". The Whittemores live in Brookline, Massachusetts.

Monday, April 1, 1940 Pleasant

Upsala College of the Lutheran denomination in East Orange, New Jersey is sending its choir of 42 singers and 4 faculty members on a Spring tour. Their itinerary calls for a concert in Worcester this evening. Coming from Boston this afternoon the group stopped to see the Wayside Inn.

Tuesday, April 2, 1940 Pleasant

Born on the Kennebec River at Kingfield, Maine, our guest this evening is the finest trick shot in the country. That is, he can handle a rifle in all kinds of trick ways. He can hold a rifle with one foot and pull the trigger with the toes of the other foot. He practised this four hours a day for seven months to make it an exhitition trick. Mr. Spencer, Lilla Pete Spencer, is on his way home from a Sportsman show in Syracuse, New York. Most of the year he lives in the extreme wilds of Maine .. Oldtown being the nearest community. He has one main camp and two small camps on his trap line which covers 57 miles. Mr. Spencer walks over his line once each week - the 57 miles taking him 3 days. We were impressed with the rough, hardy appearance of Mr. Spencer in his checked woolen jacket, but more impressed with his way of living and the way in which he told us about it.

Wednesday, April 3, 1940 Pleasant

Distinguished visitors today were Cannon Abbott-Smith of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal and Reverend James Bancroft of St. Pauls Cathedral, Boston.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, April 4, 1940 Rain

Tea and sandwiches and the friendliness of an old Inn met the approval of twenty-eight ladies of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers who came to the Inn by bus on this dismal April day. Frequent showers and cloudiness made this an unpleasant day for convention delegates, but the ladies found here the good food and good cheer they had anticipated. Many of them asked about rooms and hope to come for a longer visit sometime in the future.

Tonight the dining room was filled with 50 men and women from the Savings Bank Insurance Council, 80 Federal Street, Boston. Later they held a meeting in the small ball room.

We learned today of a preparatory school for Coast Guardsmen called the Admiral Billard Academy at New London ,Conn. It prepares men for the rigid training of the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. Our guest, a young man in his early twenties, teaches American Literature at New London and was particularyly interested in Longfellow.

Friday, April 5, 1940 Pleasant

A very nice lady from Orleans, Mass. , Mrs. Carmen, spoke to us today about some primrose plants which originally came from the Inn garden. They were transported by Mr. Lemon's brother to Mr. Vernon, New York and there given to Mrs. Carmen's mother. Mrs. Carmen took them to Orleans on Cape Cod and has offered to send us a plant for the garden. She said, "they should really come back to their old home".

We had a full house this evening, several overnight guests, many dinner guests and about twenty eight girl scouts from Auburndale, Mass. to watch the dancing class. Among the overnight guests are our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. King of New Caanan, Conn. here for a few days rest. Mr. King has been working night and day on a new chemical which will develop negatives without the necessity of a dark room. After taking a film of pictures the negatives can be developed immediately, anywhere. Eventually the discovery will mean that cameras can be equipped to develop the picture as soon as it is taken.

Saturday, April 6, 1940 Wind

A not too hale and hearty boy scout visited the Inn this morning. He was Don Findler the New York boy who was lost for 9 days last Summer on Mr. Katahdin in Mainne. He was a sensitive looking child and the scout master hurried him through the Inn. We didn't have a chance to ask him about his experience and have forgotten the details of it. At the time, the whole country was arouned by the newspaper accounts of the anxious parents and the day and night searching parties.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday April 7, 1940 Pleasant

We entertained at dinner today Miss Leibold, daughter of Mr. E. G. Leibold of Dearborn. Miss Leibold is attending the Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School in Boston. She brought with her a friend and school mate whose home is in Niagara Falls, New York.

Monday, April 8, 1940 Pleasant

A guest has started us on a stamp quest. Not that we intend to go into stamp collecting for a hobby, but we are interested in the new American Poet series of stamps. A guest happened to have a Longfellow stamp in her pocket book. We hadn't seen it before and like very much the familiar portrait of Longfellow with his flowing white beard on the soft green background. It is a one cent stamp. Other new stamps which our guest displayed were the Ralph Waldo Emerson stamp, a purple color with a picture of Emerson as an old man. Miss deMille has supplied us with another in the poet series, the James Russell Lowell three cent stamp. Three stamps of the Educators series have been added to our collection. They are James Fenimore Cooper, Mark Hopkins and Horace Mann.

Tuesday, April 9, 1940 Cloudy

The hostess on duty had a busy evening. First she talked with a gentleman who was on his way to give a lecture at the Acton Womans Club. He stayed for dinner. The conversation turned to the European War. Our guest was lamenting the fact that he would be unable to hear Lowell Thomas in his radio summary of the days news. The hostess found a radio, attached it in an inconspicuous corner and our guest spent the quarter hour before seven o'clock listening to his favorite news commentator.

At seven o'clock 10 young ladies, some not so young, appeared and wanted dinner. They came from Simonville, a club group. Before dinner they sat in front of the Parlor fire while the hostess gave them a complete story of the Inn bringing to mind Longfellow, Lafayette, Washington and the Howe family.

Wednesday, April 10, 1940 Pleasant

Swift & Co., meat packers, bring some of their men from Western ranches into Boston once in a while. Then the company entertains by giving a dinner at the Wayside Inn. Tonight there were 26 men from the West and South. They were cattle raisers and had never been to New England. The old Inn was new to them. They were curious about it. They bought post cards to take back home. But the part which appealed most was the fact that Wayside Inn cows are Devons. We told them about our six yoke of oxen and how they were lined up in front of the Inn the other day - four yoke - to have their pictures taken. "Come down to Alabama", one of the men said when leaving - "We don't have many old houses to show, but we do have Devon cattle."

Thursday, April 11, 1940 Pleasant

For several years the trustees and incorporators of the Hudson Savings Bank have been coming to the Inn for dinner after teir annual meeting. Today was the day, this year. They came 48 in number and sat down to a steak dinner at 6 o'clock. After dinner, Frank G. Bennett, publisher of the U. S. Investor and A. George Gilman, head of the Savings Bank division of the American Bankers Association were speakers. Motion pictures of Hawaii and Mexico were shown by George E. Higgins. A bouquet of roses was presented Colonel A. M. Mossman who has been a corporator of the bank of 44 years.

Friday, April 12, 1940 Rain

Mr. Lovett's visit has stimulated interest in old fashioned dancing. Two or three people have been here saying that they talked with Mr. Lovett in Boston. Tonight a young man came to see our dancing class and to watch Mr. Haynes conduct it. This person is an officer in the Youth Hostel Movement which is planning a rally for sometime in May. Part of the program will be devoted to old fashioned dancing.

Saturday, April 13, 1940 Cold

Everybody is discouraged about the weather. Will Spring ever come? A flock of robbins chirpped the answer this morning. Not just one robbin but a whole flock of them appeared to give us some hope that Spring is around the corner. The lilacs, too, have braved the cold and are showing some small green buds.

Mr. Austill came this afternoon with sixty-seven school children from Clinton, Mass.

Sunday, April 14, 1940 Pleasant

Jean Fogg is ten and drew this picture of the Mill. She lives at 17 Greenough Circle, Brookline. This afternoon she came by atto to see the Inn. The car was parked on the road in front of the Mill. Jean made the drawing while sitting in the car.

Mr. Don F. Mason of New York was a dinner guest this noon. He remembers singing in the Episcopal Church choir in Detroit. More recently he has been in Dearborn on business and knows many executives of the Ford Motor Co.

Monday, April 15, 1940 Pleasant

The Blake family of Springfield, Mass. should go down in History as one of the most loyal of Ford families. The family own three Ford automobiles. They visit every Ford plant. They talk Ford automobiles to their friends. Within the past two weeks every member of the Blake family has visited the Inn. First came Father Balke who brought a friend from California to stay over night. Then came two sons, tall good looking boys who are running a successful ice cream business. They each own a Mercury car. Today we were happy to see Mother Blake who brought her Mother and Father. Grandfather Stewart is 95 years old and smart as a whip. He is mightly proud of his grandsons. We have rarely, if ever, met such a friendly Ford family. The boys call their product, Friendly Ice Cream.

Mr. T. E. Hayward, custodian of the Pardee-Morris House, owned by the New Haven Historical Society, was an overnight guest, tonight.

An old kitchen dinner was cooked and served this evening to 14 guests in Mr. Williams party from Holliston, Mass.

Tuesday, April 16, 1940 Pleasant

A distinguished morning visitor turned out to be Gilles Guilbert, French pianist who yesterday gave a concert at the Gardner Museum in Boston.

The best four out of 100,000 boy orators were here this afternoon. Last night in an oratorical contest, they competed for the $4,000 scholarship offered by Eddie Cantor. Previously they contested with other High School students from all partx of the United States. The four were Joe Minihan of Casper, Wyoming, Hugh L. Overbey, Jr. Jacksonville, Fla., Thomas E. Haggery, Rosedale, Long Island, and Clarence G. Carlson, Pontiac, Michigan. Mr. Haggery won the prize.

Miss McCrum, librarian at Wellesley College entertained a party of 14 at noon time with luncheon served in the Old Kitchen. Several distinguished educators were in the group.

Professor Shell's April meeting and dinner at the Wayside Inn was held this evening with 11 men in attendance.

Wednesday, April 27, 1940 Cloudy

Supreme Court Justice, Judge Walsh of Rhode Island was a dinner guest this evening.

Old Kitchen dinners were served tonight to 15 guests in Mrs. Alton's party.

Thursday, April 18, 1940 Rain

The flock of robbins seen the other day, were no harbingers of Spring. We have not had a day of Spring weather since. We have had rain and more rain and the air is cold. Today was no exception. The hostesses prepared themselves for tomorrow, April 19th. The day links up with Wayside Inn history. Colonel Ezekiel Howe's march to Concord inspired Longfellow to make Paul Revere's Ride the Landlord's story in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. In our files we have a copy of Paul's own acco nt of his ride. This we read over today with much interest and pleasure. When Paul was intercepted on his ride to Concord by British soldiers , the one in command asked him where he came from. Paul records: "I told him. He asked what time I left. I told him, he seemed surprised, said Sir, may I crave your name: I answered my name is Revere, what said he Paul Revere; I answered yes; the others abused (me) much, but he told me not to be afraid, no one should hurt me. I told him they would miss their aim. He said they should not, they were only awaiting for some Deserters they expected down the Road. I told him I knew better. I knew what they were after, that I had alarmed the country all the way up."

We received word today that the book "Characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn" has been transcribed into Braille for the use of the Blind.

Friday, April 19, 1940 Pleasant

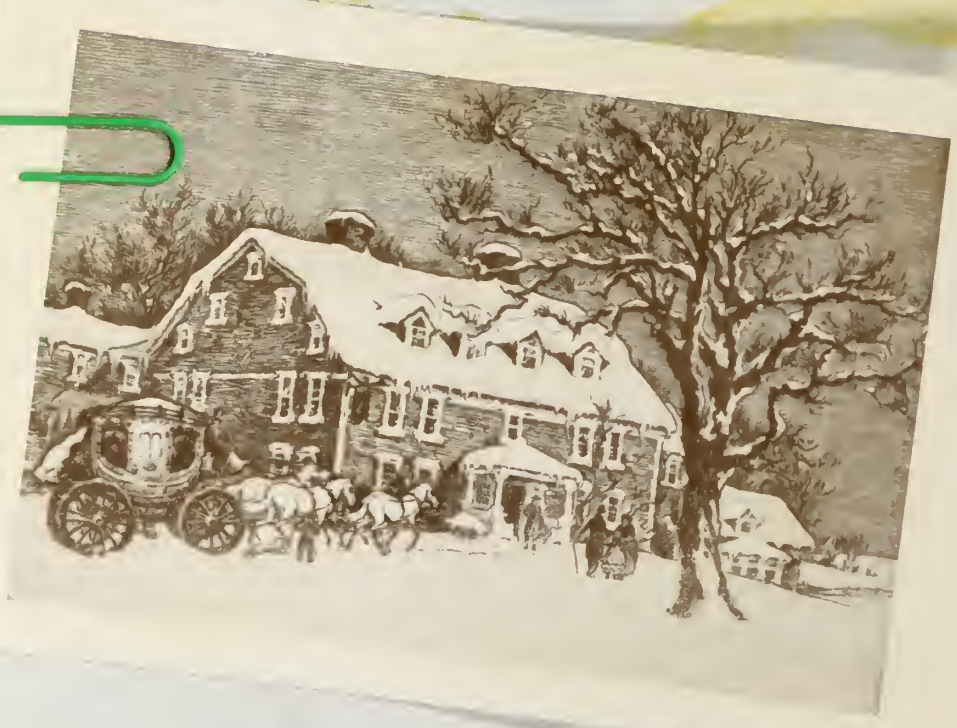
Fortunately today was bright and sunny and warmer. Many guests came to the Inn - old and young, rich and poor - many who work in offices and stores having a holiday. Miss Mary Chamberlain of Wellesley told us about an old hoe, used in Vermont around 1801, which she wishes to give to Mr. Ford. Sixteen middle-aged ladies held a luncheon in honor of two in their party who were having a birthday. They were from Brocton, Mass. and stayed all the afternoon. First they joined a hostess to hear the story of the house, then walked to the Mill and School. In the evening the boys came for their dancing lessoh. They honored with loud applause, one of their school mates, William Cash, for coming in 5th in the marathon race at Canton, Mass.

Saturday, April 20, 1940 Rain

Another dismal, dark, day. Not dreary enough, however, to prevent people from as far south as Baltimore, Maryland or from as far west as Cheyenne, Wyoming from coming to see the Wayside Inn. Several of our regular guests came too. Mr. Boreland with his attendant and Mr. and Mrs. Crockett were here for luncheon. The Bowkers came for dinner as usual.

Sunday, April 21, 1940 Rain

"It stands as a jewel of tradition in an old fashioned garden setting" thus reads Mr. Robbins description of the Inn on the reverse side of the card below. Mr. Frederick Robbins, the artist, is advertizing his etchings of the Inn in this way. The card is a picture of his etching which he sells for $3.00/ The artist lives in Westboro, Mass. and dropped in to see us with his artist friend Mr. H. Bernard Robinson from Hull, England. Both have been here before. Mr. Robinson came last Summer and will return home soon. "Dollars are running short", he said. "Now that I am learning to speak of money in American terms, I have to leave." Mr. Robinson is well known in England and will publish a book on his return called "America as I saw it". Included in the book will be pictures of our Inn and Mill.



Monday, April 22, 1940 Rain

Thirty young ladies from a select boarding school called "House in the Pines" at Norton, Mass. visited the Inn today. Miss deMille reports a fine group of girls and all interested in the Wayside Inn.

Tuesday, April 23, 1940 Pleasant

It was interesting tonight for a New Englander to hear of a town in the west which is only 30 years old. An attractive college girl came for dinner with a young minister. They stayed a long time, the minister telling us that his friend was experiencing her first visit to New England. He thought this the most typical early New England place to bring her. She gleaned a great deal from the Inn and contributed the information that her home town in Montana is only 30 years old. Montana did not become a state until 1889. This all seems very young and new to a Wayside Inner.

Our good friend, Mrs. Austill brought 3 groups of school children to see the Inn today.

Wednesday, April 24, 1940 Cloudy

The dining room was a busy place this evening as many guests came in for dinner. Among them was a Mr. Withington who told us that he last came here 40 years ago on a bicycle. Other guests were 14 young ladies headed by Miss Bouche. They enjoyed dinner and a trip through the house.

Thursday, April 25, 1940 Pleasant, windy

Imagine our surprise when listening to the Radio this evening to hear Jin McWilliams in his "Ask it, basket" program ask the following question:

> What character in the Tales of a Wayside Inn told the story of Paul Revere's Ride? Was it the landlord, the Poet, or the Student?"

The person, a man, who was given the question did not hesitate a minute. He answered: "The Landlord". . and with applause Mr. McWilliams said in his imitable way: "That is correct"!

Friday, April 26, 1940 Pleasant

If you want to have a party for your debutante daughter call Mrs. Chilton at the Hotel Somerset in Boston and she will plan it for you. She will engage the flowers and food, send out invitations, arrange an orchestra etc. Mrs. Chilton came to the Inn tonight for dinner with Mr. Haynes our dancing teacher. Afterwards they went to the Ball room where Mr. Haynes conducted his dancing class and Mrs. Chilton watched. Sometime she is planning to have Mr. Haynes entertain at a party by introducing the old fashioned dances.

Early this evening Commander and Mrs. Morse from the U. S. Naval Station at New London, Conn. came to stay overnight. They presented us with a large bunch of pink, yellow and white snap dragons with very long stems. We put them in old pottery jars in the Ball room and Bar room.

Saturday, April 27, 1940 Pleasant

The Middlesex County Extension Service honored one of their number, Mr. Erickson, who is just completing 20 years service by giving a dinner for him at the Inn this evening. Sixty-three fellow workers joined in paying tribute to a popular member of their group.

This is the second year the instructors and professors from Wellesley College who do English Folk dancing have come to the Inn for an afternoon of dancing and tea. They came this afternoon, 18 in all , wearing light Summer dresses. After putting on flat soled shoes they gathered in the large Ball room where they executed the dances gracefully and strenuously. By six o'clock they were ready for a hearty tea of creamed chicken on waffles.

Sunday, April 28, 1940 Pleasant

In the crowd of todays visitors and dinner guests we had the pleasure of meeting Miss Mary Nell Porter, "the maid of Cotton for 1940" - now making a 15, 000 mile tour of the principal cities of the country in the interest of the cotton industry. Miss Porter is completely out fitted in cotton and it is her mission to prove that cotton is not only smart but practical.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson A. Collins, Jr. of Providence, R. I. spent their 30th wedding anniversary here, arriving yesterday afternoon. This morning Mr. Clarkson became very interested in our new book "The Characters in Tales of a Wayside Inn" and bought two copies , one of which he will present to the Reverend Augustus P. Lord of Providence, R. I. a friend and pupil of Longfellow. Mr.Lord often took tea with the poet at Craigie House and has given talks on Longfellow. Our guest knew he would be particularly interested in Dr. van Schaick's book.

Monday, April 29, 1940 Very pleasant

The guest this evening was Mr. Gardner. Not that he was our only guest, but undoubtedly the only guest who could not seem to understand the Inn. Mr. Gardner said he was not in favor of preserving an old house. He believes in looking ahead; never looking backward. "Whats the use", said he, " of keeping old things and talking about something that has been and gone". The hostess answered thus: "By seeing the evolution of present day things, their beginnings, we have a better appreciation and understanding of them." The conversation continued in this vein until the story of the Parlor and Longfellow was told. Mr. Gardner looked more serious. He even showed enthusiasm. Then he was back to his same line of thought. "Why do old things matter"? We noticed that Mr. Gardner stayed a long time and when taking leave told us that we would see him again soon.

Tuesday, April 30, 1940 Very pleasant

A Red Wing and White Wing camp in New Hampshire which is open in the Summer to boys and girls from the city, keeps in touch with its clients all Winter. The camp counsellors contact the children and conduct an educational program on Saturdays when not in camp. This winter the Red Wings and White Wings, boys and girls respectively, have visited the Ford plant in Somerville and today came to see the Wayside Inn.

Dinner was served in the Old Kitchen this evening to a party of seven men holding a business-social meeting.

Wednesday, May 1, 1940 Pleasant - warm

"I wish to banish from my letters the word 'War'. I wish to see the young people of this world at peace ", so wrote Washington to Lafayette at the conclusion of the Revolutionary War. Today we picked up Lawrence Dame's book on New England. He tells of Washington's soldiers who used arms made of iron which was mined in the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts. Mr. Dame is our friend of Rozy, the bicycle. This evening we met Irma Whitney, Art Editor of the Boston Herald who knows Larry Dame and helped him with his book. Miss Whitney was a dinner guest.

Thursday, May 2, 1940 Cloudy, rain

A guest who came in Mr. Lemon's time was here today, a Mr. Porter. He told us that his grandfather earned his first dollar by taking Daniel Webster on a fishing trip. They lived in the same town, Franklin, New Hampshire.

A party of office workers, all young women, dined here this evening and afterwards held an informal get-together in the small ball room. They honored one of their group who is leaving soon for an extended trip. The person in charge was Miss J. M. Tontasse.

For the past ten years, Mrs. Bessie Smith with her son and daughter-in-law has stopped here enroute from Washington, D. C. to Maine. In the Fall they reverse the order and stay overnight on their way to Washington. We were glad to see them this evening on their annual visit.

Friday, May 3, 1940 Pleasant

Formal evening clothes were worn this evening by 16 young people who dined here before going on to the Junior Prom at the Framingham Teachers College.

At luncheon time a party of 23 women from Blackstone, Mass. came to the Inn for a hearty meal and an afternoon of card playing.

Future Boston debutantes made up the group of 31 from the Beaver Country Day School who visited the Inn this afternoon. They were a delightful group to "take around" according to Miss Fielding their hostess.

Saturday, May 4, 1940 Pleasant

Mr. G. Milton Fisher has started on his annual visits to the Inn bringing groups of Worcester school children every Saturday morning. He always comes through May and part of June. And he comes very early in the morning. The children are fresh; its their first stop on a days sight-seeing trip and Miss deMille, who always takes them through the house, reports a very interesting time with them. Mr. Fisher is the man who calls attention to our sign with its prancing red horse as a sign of horse-pitality! Its a perennial joke. Mr. Fisher tells it every year, every week, to his Saturday children.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 5, 1940 Cloudy

The Catholic Daughters of America, Concord Court, Help of Christians, held their annual May Breakfast this morning. Spring blossoms were not evident as in former years, due to the late season, but the large dining room was decorated prettily and, as in other years, Miss deMille played the violin during the Breakfast accompanied by Miss Fisher. Miss Fisher also sang a few songs. Seventy-one were present.

A dinner guest today was Mr. Daniel Boone of Cincinnati, Ohio, great, great grandson of the Kentucky pioneer.

Monday, May 6, 1940 Partly cloudy

Week-end guests staying over until tommorrow are Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Stillman from Westerly, Rhode Island. Mr. and Mrs. Stillman have been here many times before and we have spoken of Mrs. Stillman as the interesting person who acts as Secretary to Miss Freda Hempel. This brings Mrs. Stillman in contact with many opera stars, writers and famous people from all over the world. Mrs. Stillman is a writer herself and often interviews theatrical groups and stage stars. The Stillmans make themselves at home here and enjoyed talking with Mr. and Mrs. Bowker on Saturday evening. Today they visited an antique shop in Sudbury and came back with an old pottery jug.

Tuesday, May 7, 1940 Pleasant

Mrs. John F. Hill was here this noon with a parry of 12 for luncheon.

At four o'clock a group of women, wives of Harvard College engineers, were tea guests. They were 14 in number.

An amusing story was told to us this evening by a guest who is staying for the night. She said that her Swedish relatives asked for a cook book giving the receipe for American pan cakes. The book was sent to Sweden and the relative turned to the pan cake page. This is what it said:"First, take a large spider"! The story was occasioned by our large frying pan with legs which, in New England, is called a spider.

Wednesday, May 8, 1940 Very pleasant

A convention of men and their wives connected with Mutual Savings Banks, is being held in Boston. Today nearly two hundred of the delegates came to the Wayside Inn for tea. Tea was served in both the large dining room and large Ball room. The guests came in busses, their time was limited and the trip through the house a hurried one. All were pleased and many expressed a desire to come again when they could stay longer.

Thursday, May 9, 1940 Pleasant

These days are a series of luncheons and dinners for large and small parties. Every day brings a request for menus and reservations are being made for many parties in advance. Today we entertained 15 ladies of a neighborhood club from Winthrop, Mass. Nine luncheons were served to a group in charge of Mrs. Allen Davidson. The hostesses enjoyed Troop 2 of Girl Scouts from Newton who came to go through the house.

Friday, May 10, 1940 Pleasant

Last Monday evening a charming young woman came to the Inn with her daughter Kate, aged 9. Kate is a dear and more interested in old things and people of a by-gone day than any child we have ever met. Last winter Mrs. Hutchison, the mother, read Kate the story of "Ocean Born Mary". A trip was planned to see the house where Ocean Born Mary lived in Henniker, New Hampshire. This week the trip materialized and on the way to Henniker a stop overnight was made at the Inn. Kate visited Lexington and Concord too and was charmed with the Alcott house. She loved the Inn and begged to come back on Friday to see our dancing classes. Also the Mary Lamb School. Tonight this interesting couple appeared. Kate jumped up and down in the Bar room. Then she sat for a long time in front of the fire with her feet on the old foot stove. Mrs. Hutchison says that Kate imagines herself back in the old days, pretends that she is a child of a hundred years ago. The dancing class was much enjoyed and a visit to the school is planned for Saturday morning.

Saturday, May 11, 1940 Pleasant

A good many cameras were focused on the Inn today. Mr. Pearl, an old customer, told us to look out the window. Standing across the road near the parking space were about fifteen young people, each with a camera, and all pointing in the direction of the Inn. This group spent a long time here finding many interesting pictures around the Inn.

Sunday, May 12, 1940 Pleasant

If we were to choose one Mother from all the Mothers we saw at the Inn today, we would take the one who came late in the afternoon. It seemed as if she had just stepped out of a neat little house where the dishes were all washed and beds made and everything tidy. Perhaps she had worked all day in her little home until now - at four o'clock - she was ready to go out with her son, at his invitation, to dine somewhere on Mothers Day. She was a woman of foreign extraction with big dark eyes and a large heavy figure. But in those eyes there was joy and sadness. Behind them, a loving heart. The son held her by the arm and there was a broad smile on his face from the time he came in until he went out two hours later. This couple, Mother and son, found here the friendliness and charm they sought, also good food - a rest and change for Mother.

Miss McCrum, Wellesley College librarian entertained a party of 9 for breakfast here this morning. The party spent most of the time out-of-doors, walking to the Mill and Garden.

A bridal couple were here as overnight guests - Mr. and Mrs. DuBois Morris, Jr. of New York.

Monday, May 13, 1940 Pleasant

The small Ball room was filled with women this morning as 48 Girl Scout Advisors convened for a meeting. At noon time luncheon was served in the small Dining room.

The large dinding room was the scene of a luncheon arranged by the Pilgrim Club. This Club is comprised of Congregational Ministers. Today they came with their wives and were entertained by Dr. John van Schaick, guest speaker, who told them of his experiences in writing "The Characters in Tales of a Wayside Inn."

Tuesday, May 14, 1940 Pleasant

All at Wayside Inn have made some contribution towards the building of the new Chapel. Here is Ralph J. Sennott Jr. doing his share.

Wednesday, May 15, 1940 Pleasant

Three boys from an English Merchant Marine boat by the names of Roland Anderson, Elven Pritchard and Dean Wallis registered here today. They landed in Boston from East Africa - all about 16 years old. But with appetites of grown men. They wanted "seconds" on apple pie and ice cream.

Thursday, May 16, 1940 Partly cloudy

Luncheons were served to sixty-one women of the Womens Organization, Boston Association of Retail Druggists in the large dining room at noon time. Card playing was enjoyed in the large Ball room during the afternoon.

Friday, May 17,1940 Partly cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Jones of Newton brought their grandaughter here this evening to celebrate her 9th birthday. The partyconsisted of Grandmother and Grandfather, mother and father and small brother. We hurried around when we heard the news and filled a little basket with candy, tied it with yellow ribbon and placed it in front of the guest of honor. There being no birthday cake, the basket helped give the occasion the air of a birthday party.

Saturday, May 18, 1940 Pleasant

This proved to be one of the busiest days of the Spring season particularly this evening when over a hundred dinners were served to people who just "dropped in". During the dinner hour a large bus arrived bringing 42 children from schools in Auburn, Mass. Miss Tolman the teacher has brought her classes to see the Inn for the last four or five years. They make an annual pilgrimage to Boston and stop here on their way home.

Sunday, May 19, 1940 Very pleasant

The U.S.S. Niblack, Navy Destroyer, was launched at Bath, Maine yesterday. It was sponsored by Mrs. Albert P. Niblack widow of the vice admiral for whom the vessel was named. Mrs. Niblack spent the night here last night and told us about her husband. He was at Manila in 1898. In 1914 he was in command of the battleship "Michigan". In 1924 Admiral Niblack was appointed a member of the directing committee of the International Hydrographic Bureau at Monoco, France where he died in 1929. Mrs. Niblack reported a very interesting time at the launching. She was accompanied by a great nephew of the Admiral and a gentleman from Greenwich, Connecticut. The party came in a large car with chauffeur and were surrounded with American Beauty roses and souveniers of the trip.

A Typical American Family visited the Inn today enroute to the New York World's Fair. They were Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Armes with two boys Richard 9 years and Harold 13 years old from Bath, Maine. This family was chosen in a nation wide contest conducted in Maine by the Portland Press-Herald. Mr. Bradley who brought them to the Inn told us that Mr. Ford is paying all expenses of the family to and from Bath. They will be at the Fair one week.

Monday, May 20, 1940 Pleasant

Groups today included Mrs. F. J. Fowler with 19 ladies for luncheon at 1 o'clock. Mrs. Eugene C. Vining heading the Literature Class of the Billerica Woman's Club with 22 women enjoyed luncheon and a trip through the house. Another party was that of Mrs. L. G. Glazier from Brookline with 6 children and 4 adults. This was a birthday party for one young lady just turning 9 years old.

Tuesday, May 21, 1940 Cloudy

Irving Wickes who took the part of Luke Waters in the screen production of "Drums Along the Mohawk" visited the Inn today and was particularly interested in the Mill. He plans to come again tomorrow to take pictures of it. He wants to show a personal moving picture to his friends accompanied by the music of the "Old Mill Stream".

The last meeting of the season of Professor Schell's group was held this evening. We will miss this jovial, friendly gathering. Professor Schell's last words were re-assuring, however. "We'll see you again in the Fall", he said.

The Educational Committee of the Wollaston Womens Club, 18 in number, were luncheon guests today.

Wednesday, May 22, 1940 Pleasant

Mr. Dean, luncheon guest, told us that when living in Cambridge 50 years ago he used to walk up to Walden Pond in Concord. When 10 years old he was walking along the street in Cambridge one day, saw a lot of hacks in front of a house, went in, and hid under a table. Later he learned that he had attended Mr. Longfellow's funeral.

The men and women in charge of Boys Clubs throughout the United States are having a convention in Boston and today visited the Inn - 53 in number.

Thursday, May 23, 1940 Rain

This noon we had the pleasure of entertaining Miss Heard and Miss Legate from the Emerson House at Concord for luncheon. They came with the wife of Miss Legate's nephew, she bringing her father and mother - Mr. and Mrs. George H. Kinsey from Hollywood, California. There were five in the party and after lunch we enjoyed a chat with Miss Legate. She spoke appreciatively of Mr. Ford's visits to her in Concord and of his kindness in having her here as his guest.

Friday, May 24, 1940 Pleasant

Yesterday we were presented with an old night cap. This was given by Mrs. William Howe of Marlboro who is a descendant of our Wayside Inn Howes. The relationship is in direct line on her mother's side. Mr. Howe, her husband, is also remotely related to our Howe family and his great grandmother worked here. She married the stage coach driver on the Boston - Keene, N. H. coach. The hand woven cap is very plain and simple with strings to tie under the chin.

Between 20 and 30 Daughters of the American Colonists were luncheon guests this noon. They held a meeting in the old Ball room after luncheon.

Saturday, May 25, 1940 Cloudy

St. Marks School in Southboro is holding its 75th Anniversary. We have with us Mr. Forsyth Wickes of Newport, R. I. and New York. He is here with a friend attending the St. Marks festivities. Mr. Wickes owns a large estate in Southern France and is concerned about its safety. It may be used for War refugees or as a Hospital. Mr. Wickes maintains a staff of 14 people there all the year round.

Two bridal couples are sojourning here on their wedding trip. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall of New Haven, Connecticut and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Schoomaker of Mahwak, New Jersey.

A most appreciative group of guests went through the house this evening. They were members of the Field Naturalists Club of Providence, R. I. Most of them were school teachers and professors. All

continued next page

Saturday, May 25, 1940 continued

lovers of nature. They came to Sudbury to see a wild flower garden owned by a Mr. Curtis who keeps it open to the public. These Club members plan to come again to the Inn to study the many birds we have here.

Sunday, May 26, 1940 Cloudy

The minister from the church in Detroit where Mr. and Mrs. Ford were married stopped here for dinner today. He brought his family and reistered ~~under~~ the name of J. G. Middlefield. He is pastor in St. Paul's Memorial Church, Detroit. We enjoyed this little family very much and they,too,seemed to find the Inn of great interest and enjoyment.

Chaplain Witherspoon of the U.S.S. Wasp brought 30 Sailors to see the Inn this a ternoon.

Monday, May 27, 1940 Pleasant

We had a close contact with the War today when a Reserve officer of the Canadian forces came in and told us that he had just been called to active service. He had come to Boston for a sight-seeing vacation, when a telegram called him back - 3,000 miles. He was a fine looking chap, solid physique and kindly blue eyes.

Tuesday, May 28, 1940 Pleasant

The porch was the scene this evening of a party of 10 clergymen and their wives from Boston. Dana Greeley, youthful minister of the historic Arlington Street Church in Boston was in charge of the group. Dinner was served at one long table and after-dinner speeches were enjoyed.

Wednesday, May 29, 1940 Pleasant

The Wayside Inn staff has been so busy with June parties and the Diary reporter so concerned with jotting down the necessary information that two important items pertaining to the Wayside Inn family have almost been overlooked. One is the arrival of a son to the Headmaster of the Wayside Inn Schools and his wife - Mr. and Mrs. William Young. The new boy is to be called William Towne Young. The other news item is not quite so pleasant. It has to do with Miss Fielding our Hostess who has been quite ill. She is to be operated upon Friday morning.

Thursday, May 30, 1940 MEMORIAL DAY Pleasant

This holiday is always one of the biggest days of the year at the Inn; big as far as numbers of guests are concerned. This was a beautiful day and the warm sunshine brought many people out of doors. People swarmed around the Mill and School house and needless to say, hundreds came into the Inn, some to take dinner and others to hear about this historic shrine. It,too,has lost its loved ones. This is our day to honor the memory of the Howe family, those who built the Inn and made it their home through five generations.

continued next page

Thursday, May 30, 1940 continued

A veteran of the Grand Army, Civil War, honored us with a visit today. He was George B. Howe, distantly related to our Howes and 95 years old. Mr. Howe is well and quite chipper. He answered all questions clearly and ate a hearty dinner. He came to the Inn in 1864 after the War was over. In 1905 Mr. Howe remembers coming from Wayland on a sleigh ride to the Inn. Oyster stew was served. We asked about the cane he carried and were told it was given to him for being the oldest resident of Wayland. His home is now in Cochituate, Mass. He was the guest of the Commander of the Sons of Veterans in that town.

Friday, May 31, 1940 Rain

Mr. Charles C. Hildebrand of Hollywood, California presented his card today and told us that he was manager of the Ford company in Minneapolis, 1912-1922. Mr. Ford once had dinner at his house. He goes to Dearborn occasionally and plans to be there again soon.

A small boy is our overnight guest - Master Sydney S. Whelan, Jr. Last evening Master Whelan went fishing with his father at the Calvin Howe pond and caught three fish. He is a smart youngster and converses with his mother in French. His home is New York City.

Saturday, June 1, 1940 Partly cloudy

A Wedding Breakfast was served this morning to Mr. and Mrs. Normandin, married at 9 o'clock in Marlboro. The wedding party was of the immediate family , small and quiet but lovely in its simplicity.

At noon the Norwood, Mass. Literary Club assembled here for luncheon with 26 members present.

In the evening several dinner parties, occasioned by graduation s and the closing of schools in this vicinity, took place. A young married woman from Texas came with her husband and father and mother to attend her reunion at Wellesley. A small group of Harvard men came to see the house.

Sunday, June 2, 1940 Pleasant

A party of 9 came for dinner today with Mrs. Kingsley Porter of Cambridge as hostess. Mrs. Porter lives in the James Russell Lowell house. She had among her guests Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana.

Monday, June 3, 1940 Pleasant

The C. C. Club composed of ministers who serve boys at Harvard College brought their wives here for luncheon this noonn. The party numbered 25.

Gray Line Bus daily luncheon groups have started for the Summer season. Today's number was seventeen.

During the afternoon we entertained about 100 school children from the Cottage Street School in Pawtucket, R. I. We don't know how many years children from this school have been coming to the Inn but it must be nearly 10 years.

Tuesday, June 4, 1940 Very pleasant

The hostesses have become so used to guests, their characteristics, their dress, their mannerisms and their speech that it is not difficult to put each guest into a certain category as he approaches. For instance we judge the man in shirt sleeves with brawny hands and arms to be a laboring man on farm or road - the girl dressed in the latest fashion is usually a student in a nearby college or a bride making her new home in Boston. So it goes. Each day we entertain many different types of people - and all, each and every one, important to us. We want each and every person who comes into the Inn to feel its charm , to thrill when he hears the story of its noble history and to have a reverence for what the Inn means. To make every guest respond in this way, to see in him or her an awakening to the importance of these things, whether he be from town or city, rich or poor, is the ambition and pleasure of every hostess.

This days diary was to be devoted to a Librarian from Indiana who visited the Inn today. But we have transgressed. We have space only to say that when the Librarian came in the front door we said to ourselves: "Here is a Librarian who is going to be very much interested in this old Inn". She was.

Wednesday June 5, 1940 Pleasant

Dr. L. M. Packard and his wife from Los Angeles, California came on the Gray Line Bus today. Dr. Packard's mother, some years ago, met Mr. Ford here and told him: "This is the first time a Packard and Ford have come together without an accident."

Thursday, June 6, 1940 Very pleasant

This morning 75 children from St. Patricks School, Lowell, Mass. came on a sight seeing trip. Their itinerary included a boat ride from Boston and a full day was planned. Consequently after a visit through the Inn they were served luncheon in our dining room at 11 o'clock.

This afternooon non delegates to the American Institute of Banking came to the Inn for tea. Fortunately they had a good long time which made their visit more enjoyable. They were all women - 50 in number, from all parts of the United States. Judging from the number of books and post cards sold, they found the Inn a very interesting place. They wanted to tell their families and friends about it.

This evening a very lovely party was held for a sweet girl graduate. It took place in the old kitchen and Ball room. The old kitchen was set with long table, white cloth and large boquet of white flowers. Fifteen of the young lady's friends joined her at dinner. Later, fifteen fine looking boys came as escorts for dancing. Fine young people all - and happy and gay - full of confidence as they turned over another page of the book of life. The party was in honor of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hurley.

Friday, June 7, 1940 Pleasant

The regular dancing class this evening was a treat to a number of our dinner guests who, after dinner, found the strains of music coming from the Ball room an attraction. Particularly enthusiastic about the dancing were a gentleman and his wife from California. They had visited every house of historical interest on the Atlantic coast - Williamsburg, Monticello, Mr. Vernon, Concord and Lexington and last the Wayside Inn where the gentleman said he had heard an interesting, clear, concise history and had seen the dances he remembered and executed as a boy.

Saturday, June 8, 1940 Pleasant

ODDS AND ENDS

The Fortnightly Club, composed of 28 ladies from Hudson, N. H. came to see the Inn last Tuesday.

Our good friends Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. King of New Canaan, Conn. have been attending Mr. King's class reunion at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. They made the Inn their headquarters.

Guest: "My great, great grandmother who was a seamstress did all her sewing by the light of a Betty lamp."

Sunday, June 9, 1940 Cloudy

Post office clerks from this state, convening in Framingham, paid a visit to the Inn this morning.

Mr. A. G. Dietz, guest today, discovered a ply wood plate in the old kitchen. Ply wood is very thin wood put at right angles and pressed together. Our plate is the oldest piece of ply wood Mr. Dietz has ever seen. He became very much interested in it, he being a teacher of wood technology at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Business executives taking a special course at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology came for dinner tonight headed by Mr. W. T. Fiske. The men are studying under scholarships awarded by the Sloan Foundation. They are from all parts of the United States. Miss Fisher reports that 56 were served in the large dining room and all enjoyed everything here.

Monday, June 10, 1940 Rain

Twelve very nice ladies spent the afternoon here following luncheon in the small dining room. They told us about their work as members of the First Needlework Guild of Boston. This little group sews for hospitals and poor children.

Tonight we listened to the President of the United States broadcasting from Charlottesville, Virginia. Today marks Italy's entrance into the 2nd World War, a war which is so horrible and uncivilized it makes all at Wayside Inn and everywhere, sad indeed. We yearn to help and have asked ourselves over and over again "What can we do?" Tonight the answer came. The President said: We must ... "preserve our heritage in days of peril". Preserving our heritage is the very thing we are doing at the Wayside Inn. It is the way we are doing our bit in this small corner of the World. The Inn is a glowing example of the American tradition. Here one sees what our forefathers did, how they did it, the sacrifices made to create what we have today. The fruits of their labor is our heritage. It is our duty to preserve it. The Wayside Inn is our challenge. How better can we help than to "carry on" here. . preserve and keep this wonderful place as a shrine for all ~~good~~ Americans..

Tuesday, June 11, 1940 Pleasant

The Headmaster of the Kendall School in Belmont, Mass. approached a hostess today and expressed his appreciation for being allowed to bring his students here. He has been coming to the Inn for several years bringing 6th grade children usually numbering between 50 and 100. Today there were 80 in the group. The Headmaster asked if we thought Mr. Ford would like to receive a letter from his school. "The children really like to write letters", he said.

continued next page

Tuesday, June 11 - continued

Six members of the graduating class of the New Sharon, Maine High School came today with their principal and his wife. The class was given their choice of a camping trip or a historical tour. Some chose one, some the other with the result that six boys and girls spent three days in seeing Lexington, Concord, Boston and the Wayside Inn.

Fifth grade pupils from the William Carter School in Needham were shown through the house this afternooon. This was a group of 18.

Wednesday, June 12, 1940 Cloudy

Mrs. E. F. Baker of Denver, Colorado, guest today, used to hear about Mr. Ford through her Uncle George (George k. Cherrie, explorer). He furnished Mr. Ford with information about the rubber trees in South America. Mr. Cherrie took a trip up the Amazon River with Theodore Roosevelt and his son when the former was very sick. They were the only three white men, deserted by their native guides, but finnlly they made their way to civilization where Mr. Roosevelt could get proper treatment. Uncle George, now 89, lives in Vermont.

The man who used to repair clocks for Mr. Lemon visited the Inn today. He is Mr. J. E. Piper - a clock authority. He passes on all clocks purchased by Mr. Albert Wells of the American Optical Co., in Southbridge, Mass. a noted clock collector.

Thursday, June 13, 1940 Very warm

Teachers of the Edmund Tilestone School of Mattapan, Mass. were guests this evening closing the year with a dinner to a retiring teacher.

A dinner was given on the porch this evening for boys of the graduating class of the Wayside Inn Boys School.

A very interesting and interested guest this evening was Mr. Kenneth H. Dunshee of the Home Insurance Co. of New York. Mr. Dunshee has done research work in connection with fire fighting equipment and old fire engines. The President of the company has established a museum containing such articles. Mr. Dunshee, after arranging the collection, wrote a very attractive book on the subject. He has also written a brochure on historical houses hich he promised to send us. Mr. Dunshee stayed until 11 o'clock ~~this evening~~ looking over the Wayside Inn collection.

Friday, June 14, 1940 Pleasant

Children of the Redstone School and Southwest School spent this afternooon in having their last dancing class of the school year in the Ball room. The teacher of the Mary Lamb School is leaving to be married in the Summer. The children presented her, Miss Frances Tibbitts, with a lamp in the form of an old Windmill.

continued next page

Friday, June 14, 1940 - continued

Mr. L. H. Bailey an able botonist spent the night here tonight and inquired about a certain kind of Blackberry bush which is said to grow in low swamps and is rarely seen. He hoped to find such a bush in or near Sudbury. Mr. Bailey was formerly connected with Cornell University.

Saturday, June 15, 1940 Pleasant

Francis Hanely and Thelma Wilhelmy were married this morning in St. Mary's Church, Marlboro and came to the Inn for their wedding breakfast and reception. Their guests were friends and relatives around 70 in number. The bride attended Bryn Mawr College and the couple expect to live in Cambridge, he being in the Insurance business. A large wedding cake was cut as the guests assembeld at small tables in the large dining room. The center, bride's table, was a pretty scene with bridesmaids, gathered around the bride, in lovely blue frocks. We will never forget the bride as she stood half way up the front hall stairs in the traditional white satin and veil ready to throw her bouquet. A beautiful picture in this old house. Then they hastily gave their good byes under a shower of confetti.

Almost lost among the guests of the wedding party were 8 little girls who call themselves the "Little Women's Club". For two years these tots - 5 to 8 years old- have met in their homes once a week to learn to sew and cook and play games. Each week for two years they have put into a bank 5 cents apiece. Today the bank was broken and in celebration the Little Women came to the Wayside Inn for dinner. Mrs. Cary, the kind mother who supervises the group, told us that the girls have made muffins and cookies, gingerbread and other things. She wants them to learn some household duties. The children live in Greenwood, Mass. Their names are:

Ruth Wills
Janet Cary
Jean Potter
Marcia Nelson
Elinor Coggin
Louise Ryan
Frances Taunton
Ann Worthley

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 16, 1940 Pleasant

The biggest party ever entertained by Mr. Lemon at the Wayside Inn was described today by Major Frank S. Wilson a guest who attended the party . It was in 1904 when a convention of Edison men was being held in Boston. The group came to the Inn in automobiles; Major Wilson thinks the largest number of cars ever before assembled here. He remembers that 165 people were in attendance. A souvenier booklet of the Inn was published at the time and Major Wilson has a copy which he promised to send us.

Monday, June 17, 1940 Pleasant

Recent guests

Jorge Ancizar-Sordo Ph D. - Bogota, Colombia

D. M. Brockway, President- Pacific Transit Bus Sales Co., Los Angeles, Cal. Largest distributor of Ford busses west of the Rockies.

Robert E. Potter - stepson of Birdie Munger, friend and early associate of Mr. Ford.

Comments

Guest: "If housewifes had to use this old kitchen, every one would starve! I haven't seen a can opener in the place.

Guest: "Do you have ghosts here?"

Hostess: (Not hearing the question correctly) - "Yes, indeed, we have some in the barn beyound the Redstone School and last Spring had several baby ones." (The hostess mistook ghosts for goats.)

Tuesday, June 18, 1940 Pleasant

Wives of members of the class of 1890 at Harvard were tea guests this afternoon. Over 100 members of Harvard's 50th class returned for their reunion. At Wellesley we learned from a member of the 50th anniversary class there that 35 out of an original class of 100 had returned for reunion.

The Banquet of the Wayside Inn Boys School was held this evening at Dutton Lodge with our hostesses Miss deMille and Miss Fisher providing music for the occasion.

Wednesday, June 19, 1940 Warm

Picture page

Mrs. Albert P. Niblack who sponsored Navy Destroyer U.S.S. Niblack with her great nephew, guests at the Inn May 19, 1940

Mr. and Mrs. Hanley, the former Thelma Wilhelmey of Marlboro whose wedding reception was held at the Inn June 15, 1940

Thursday, June 20, 1940 Pleasant

Two by two they left the Inn and walked down the roadway towards the chapel. They were the boys and girls of the Redstone and Southwest Schools and the boys of the Wayside Inn School. . forming in line to attend their Graduation exercises. They were young, gay and stirred by an excitement which comes at this time of year to all in school. Yet those who looked on from the windows of the Inn and watched the procession wind its way towards the setting sun felt a pang of sadness. It was as if their footsteps had gone over the threshold of the Wayside Inn for the last time. It was the first time a graduating class had entered our new Chapel, however. That fact in itself marks this graduation as one which is never-to-be-forgotten in the annals of the Wayside Inn.

Friday, June 21, 1940 Partly cloudy

It was indeed a pleasure to welcome to our household once more the Tauck Tour. This is the tour group which comes for luncheon every Friday through the Summer season. Joe and Kaufie are now old and trusted friends and we were happy to find them in their usual places on this, the first trip of the year. After luncheon the 30 passengers walked to the Redstone School where a short school session was held. This is very entertaining and enjoyable to most of the Taucks and many say it is the best part of the whole tour.

Saturday, June 22, 1940 Pleasant

"How old do you think I am?" asked a spry looking old gentleman this evening. The hostess guessed "around 80". "Well, I'm 94" said the gentleman. His name is Sidney Augustus Bull. He told us that his father, Sidney Haskell Bull, used to be a peddler all through this section of ~~the~~ Massachusetts, making the Wayside Inn his headquarters. This must have been nearly 100 years ago. He had as many as 25 peddlers under him who obtained their goods from him and worked in this vicinity. Peddlers in those days carried tin ware and needles, calico and buttons. The present Mr. Bull lives in Billerica, Mass. He was born in Harvard, Mass. where his father married and went to live after making his home at the Inn.

The Graduation Ball of the Boys School was held in the large Ball Room this evening and as usual was one of the prettiest affairs of the year. How could it be otherwise with charming young ladies in long flowing dresses and good looking boys as partners.. all dancing gracefully the old fashioned dances to the tune of old time music. The long white ball room with huge fireplace at north end is a perfect setting for such an occasion.

Sunday, June 23, 1940 Pleasant

A boy 9½ years old, whose name is Stephen Austin Howe, found the Inn doubly interesting because he is a descendant of the Inn Howe family. He lives at 282 Orange St., Needham, Mass. and was genuinely enthusiastic.

Mrs. Sedgeley a recent guest told us that she and a friend rode out from Boston to the Inn on their bicycles. This was in the gay '90's era.

Guest: "See the wide boards on the floor."
Her friend, seriously, "Yes, what wonderful ironing boards."

Monday, June 24, 1940 Partly cloudy

Today marks the anniversary of the window panes which are framed and hang over the mantle in the Parlor. It was on June 24 in the year 1774 that William Molineaux, Jr. wrote his name on one pane and a verse on the other. He wrote with a diamond. Longfellow mentions the verse in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn."

A fine family, mother and father and two sons visited the Inn today from South Dakota. The father told us that he thought every young American should come to New England. "Its a good thing for young people to know what sacrifices were made to found this nation" he said.

Tuesday, June 25, 1940 Rain

Mr. Robert T. Bushnell, former District Attorney for Middlesex County and now a candidate for Attorney General on the Republican ticket was a dinner guest this evening. He came with Mr. Albert Haynes our dancing teacher.

Wednesday, June 26, 1940 Rain

See pictures next page

Wednesday, June 26, 1940

Rain

This view of the Inn from the garden is always a popular one.

The bust of Longfellow in our garden has recently undergone a thorough cleansing.

Thursday, June 27, 1940 Pleasant

Some unusual family groups have been to the Inn of late. A short time ago we had the pleasure of meeting 6 girls from Indiana, working girls, who each year plan to take a trip together. This is their 5th year. The six comprise three sets of sisters.

Today two brother were holding a reunion here. They are 72 and 74 years old and have not seen each other for 45 years. One came on from California by airplane, joined the other in New England and together they will attend the World's Fair.

Friday, June 28, 1940 Pleasant

John Kenneth Caldwell, Consul General of the United States of America in Tientsin, China with his wife and two sons are overnight guests. They came for luncheon, then dicided to move in bag and baggage. Mr. Caldwell is on leave from his diplomatic post. He has a daughter who lives in Newton, Mass. This is therefore, a kind of family reunion; the two sons coming from Tampa, Florida.

Saturday, June 29, 1940 Pleasant

A telephone call in the late afternoon informed us that the Barbier family were on their way to the Inn. They arrived in time for dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Barbier, Roy and Florence from Dearborn, Michigan. They are staying overnight.

Eight students from the International Relations Conference at Wellesley College were visitors today and were especially appreciative of everything here.

Sunday, June 30, 1940 Pleasant

Early in the evening a large Bus brought a group of teachers to see the Inn. They came from Georgia. There were thirty-two in the group. This is an annual pilgrimage and a stop is made every year at the Inn.

There are several Summer Theatre groups in this vicinity with actors and actresses from New York. Tonight one of the hostesses was dining in a tea room where the pleayers are wont to dine. She overheard this conversation:

First Actor: "What did you do this afternoon?"
Second Actor: "We drove over to the Wayside Inn and found it a most interesting place."

Monday, July 1, 1940 Cold, cloudy

We have enjoyed very much the Caldwell family. They are still here and will be here two days longer. They came last Friday. He is the American Consul General in Tientsin, China. Mrs. Caldwell is charming and told us that a Tientsin school teacher had asked her to dind a monument near Concord which was erected to a British soldier. Mrs. Calwell was puzzled, so were we. We found, however, in a Concord Guide book that there are two graves of British soldiers near the Old North Bridge. These have tablets on them with verses by James Russell Lowell. The Caldwell family started on their historical quest and reported a very interesting time. It seems that they found the graves without any difficulty and while copying the inscription, some ladies representing a British society came to place flowers on the burial ground. This gave Mrs. Caldwell still more information to carry back to the Chinese teacher.

Tuesday, July 2, 1940 Very pleasant

The Ben Smith family of Harris, Rhode Island consisting of mother, father, Janet, Ben M. Smith lll, Allan Smith and little Elizabeth visited the Inn again today. They were here two years ago, came early in the morning and much to our surprise remembered practically everything they were told on their first visit. They were bright youngsters - even six year old Elizabeth not missing a "trick". The father and mother were poorly clad, apparently without much education, but anxious to afford their children every means of learning. The children impressed us greatly. We have rarely encountered their equal. Each one had an extrodinary memory.

Wednesday, July 3, 1940 Pleasant

Once in a while we think it permissable to mention our landlord, Mr. Henry Ford, who is so generous and faithful in preserving this old Inn. In these trying days of the Second World War, Mr. Ford's name is often on the lips of our guests who speak of him as being a great American. They often express their appreciation of what he is doing for America and Americans after they have seen the Inn and realize what it stands for. Today a middle aged mother from the West with her two daughters of 'teen age, spoke emphatically when she said: "I believe Mr. Ford is the only real American we have."

Thursday, July 4, 1940 Rain

This was a typical holiday as far as guests were concerned. The house was crowded from morning till night with groups going through almost constantly and many dinner guests. The weather man did not provide a typical July 4th, however. Instead of the traditional scorching hot day, it was cold and rainy. During the afternoon three interesting looking poeple joined the throng of guests. They proved to be Museum workers. Miss Moore of the Childrens Museum, Boston brought her brother and sister-in-law. Her brother is connected with the Newark, N. J. Art Museum and his wife with the Museum of Modern Art in New York. They told us of their attendance at the Museum workers Convention in Detroit and what pleasure they had in being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Ford and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford. They spoke especially of the luncheon in Clinton Inn and how Mr. Ford graciously shook hands ith every person there.

Friday, July 5, 1940 Pleasant

The day was pleasant except for a short hail storm. This occured just after the Tauck Tour people had settled down in the tiny seats of the Redstone School house to hear the story. By the time the school session was over the storm had cleared and the Taucks went on their way- rejoicing. They were in good spirits after playing school and the ride ahead was to be beautiful and comfortable.

Mrs. George T. Valentine with her son and daughter-in-law from LeRoy, Ohio, were belated overnight guests tonight. They were scheduled to arrive yesterday, four in the party, but in New York they were delayed. Mr. Valentine fell on a small step in the hotel, broke a bone in his leg and will be confined in a hospital for several weeks. The rest of the party decided to continue the trip as planned. So tonight there were three Valentines instead of four. We felt so sorry for Mr. Valentine (he was here last year) that we sent him some of the Wayside Inn candy - molasses peppermints and jelly beans.

Saturday, July 6, 1940 Pleasant

Gleanings of the week

Forty years ago Dr. Noble of Brookline, Mass. had dinner here. She remembers a roaring fire on the hearth and good food.

We were more than surprised and pleased to learn that Kate Smith of radio fame had mentioned our new chapel on her program of last Monday noon. According to the guest sho told us about it, she mentioned our school children and the stones laid by each one in the foundation of the building.

Susan King, little girl about eight, long yellow hair, said: "Once I slept in a bed just like that (Washington room bed) in Ohio!" Hostess asked if she laid awake looking at the canopy. "No, the canopy didn't keep me awake, but the maid said when she put me to bed that the tassels tickled her neck!"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 7, 1940 — Pleasant

Six children is a big family in these days, so we were surprised this morning to learn that the six well behaved youngsters who came to see the Inn belonged to the same father and mother. The father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Blottman came too. They were young, well dressed parents, neat and clean and the children were unusually nice mannered and quiet. They have moved to Boston recently. This was their first visit to the Inn.

Miss deMille recognized Mr. Edward Everett Horton among a group of guests this noon time. He is the stage and screen star and today was on his way to a Summer play house on Boston's North Shore. He felt hurried but stayed long enough to go all through the house. Miss deMille asked him to register in our special guest book. He did so and told her: "Mr. Ford is to be congratulated on preserving this fine old Inn".

Monday, July 8, 1940 — Pleasant

School teachers from all points of the compass attending Harvard's Summer School gathered at the Inn this evening for dinner. There were 131 in all and they sat down at small tables arranged for 6 and 8 in the large dining room. After dinner, speech making was enjoyed. Most of it was of a humorous nature which kept everyone laughing. The party broke up around 10 o'clock, but there were still a few who had not seen the Inn - so a trip with hostess was made through the rooms. We learned that this Summer School course is called a Workshop. Teachers with problems regarding their various projects and programs for the school year have the opportunity of duscussing them with experts in all fields of education. This was a "repeat" party. Teachers from this same Harvard Workshop came last year.

Tuesday, July 9, 1940 — Pleasant

Guests from Georgia told us that they have travelled in 15 states. "The Wayside Inn is the most interesting place of all" they said.

Twenty more students attending the Institute of Public Relations in Wellesley visited the Inn today.

Wednesday ,July 10, 1940 — Very warm

At the end of a busy, warm day we were pleased to take in two weary travellers who motored here from New York. They were Colonel and Mrs. Charles Lindbergh. They were here in January and wanted to come back. They like especially our Mill products. . the flour and corn meal which they use regularly. The writer had not met them on their previous visit and felt it a great privilege to know this charming couple. They are charming in their simplicity and graciousness. You felt as if Mrs. Lindbergh liked you immediately and her eyes met yours in a spirit of friendliness and kindliness. Above all you felt her tolerance and patience and understanding. Colonel Lindbergh looks young and boyish and gave us a wonderful smile. He appears remarkably healthy and happy.

Thursday, July 11, 1940 Cloudy

The Lindberghs left about 10 o'clock this morning expressing their appreciation of a quiet and restful sojourn. They are having a short vacation visiting friends in New England. We hope they will make of the Inn a quiet resting place whenever they feel the need of it and will always enjoy the freedom of making themselves at home while here.

Friday, July 12, 1940 Rain

An interesting Tour group came to the Inn this noon for luncheon. They were from Spokanne, Washington, twenty-two in number under the direction of the Byrnes Travel Agency. Mr. Byrnes headed the party, all fine people who are travelling from coast to coast on a 40 day vacation.

There were 30 in the Tauck Tour group today and 41 on the regular Gray Line Bus. All luncheon guests.

Some dinner guests tonight bought Mr. Chamberlain's book "The Wayside Inn - A Camera Impression". They wanted to send it to a little girl 7½ years old. The child has been to the Inn from her home in New Jersey several times. We overheard the remark that she has worn out her copy of the "Story of Mary and Her Lamb". Whenever her friends come to Boston she likes more than anything else to have them send her something from the Wayside Inn.

Saturday, July 13, 1940 Cloudy

Every overnight guest room was taken last night. Three rooms were occupied by people from Detroit. They were Dr. and Mrs. Glen A. Brough with their sons Ames and James and Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Jinks from Grosse Point Park.

Sunday, July 14, 1940 Pleasant

We have nothing in particular to record about this busy day. It was busy every minute from early morning 'till late in the evening. People came and went and all was well at the Wayside Inn.

Monday, July 15, 1940 Pleasant

We are keenly interested in the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Linton Wells who arrived this afternoon. They are to be here until tomorrow afternoon and will make a complete survey of the Inn in anticipation of Mr. Wells' radio broadcast. This will be on Sunday evening July 28 on the Ford Summer Hour from 9 to 10 P. M. Mr. Wells will give a summary of Inn activities including the farm and schools. This afternoon a trip was made to the following places:

Mary Lamb School
Southwest School
Calvin Howe house
Dutton Lodge
Mill
Chapel
Walker House
Parmenter House
Diary
Poultry yard
Old Fashioned garden
Stage Coaches

Tuesday, July 16, 1940 Pleasant

This busy Summer day began at 10 o'clock when town assessors from Middlesex County gathered here for a meeting in the large Ball room. At noon time this group of 152 men and women were served luncheon in the large dining room. In the afternoon they stayed for another meeting.

A school teacher from Pittsburg, Pa. told us today about her class in American Literature which recently has read again the "Saga of King Olaf" from the Tales of a Wayside Inn. "We read it because of Norway's position in the present World War," said this plump, middle aged teacher.

The Chapel bell rang loud and clear over the whole Wayside Inn country side this afternoon. This was the first time the bell has been heard from its new home in the tall, white spire.

Wednesday, July 17, 1940 Pleasant

A surprise party was held at the Inn this noon. Three daughters met here to honor their mother. One daughter lives in Worcester, another in Westboro and a third in Reading. The two daughters, on their way to the Inn from Westboro with their mother, kept saying: "Its too bad our sister from Reading can't be with us". When they arrived she was here and the party was complete.

continued next page

Wednesday, July 17, 1940 - continued

Many people are saying that there will be more travel in America this Summer because of the War in Europe. We know of one man who will stay in this country. He usually goes to Europe with tourist parties, conducts them and has a very fine business of this sort. He is Mr. Law - and he comes to the Inn frequently during the Winter months. It has been unusual to see him here several times this Summer - but not surprising.

Mr. and Mrs. Alan Chapel from Detroit arrived tonight about 10:30 o'clock to stay several days.

Thursday, July 18, 1940 Very warm

Mr. and Mrs. Chapel attended a Ball game in Boston this afternoon.

Elderly man talking to young companion: "I always feel comfortable when I come here and I don't know just why."

A recent guest gave us this information. He said that after a long stemmed clay pipe had been smoked and broken off to insure a clean mouth piece for every smoker, the bowl was put into the hot coals to burn out the nicotine. It came out as white as snow and clean. When the pipes had been used and broken off to 3 or 4 inches in length they were called "nose warmers".

Friday, July 19, 1940 Pleasant

The Bixler Tour group which comes two or three times every Summer arrived today for the first time this Season. Mr. and Mrs. Bixler accompanied the party of eleven ladies.

crowd The Tauck Tour people were 43 in number today and a very jolly corwd. They enjoyed both the Inn and School house. Tomorrow another Tauck Tour - making the same trip - is scheduled. This will be an overflow load which we call a "double header".

Mr. and Mrs. Linton Wells returned today with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. McClinton.

Professor S. G. Morley of the University of California with two sons visited the Inn today. He teaches Spanish and is also a well known author. He has written several books on early California history.

continued next page

Saturday, July 20, 1940 Very warm

A little old lady - 90 her next birthday - told us today that she has been to England 10 times. She flew to Germany on the first trip of the big airliner "Hindenberg". She has been through the Panama Canal 7 times and 3 times to Honolulu. Mrs. Hague is indeed a great traveller and added that she has been across the continent to California 6 or 7 times. This interesting guest, born in 1850, lives in Worcester and is a clergyman's widow.

Morton G. Lloyd, chief of the section of Safety Standards at the Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C. was a guest today, spending several hours at the Inn and School house. He also had luncheon here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapel, Mr. and Mrs. Wells and Mr. and Mrs. McClinton all left today.

Sunday, July 21, 1940 Partly cloudy

Annapolis midshipman looking very smart and neat in dark blue sailor suits were seen among the guests at the Inn today. The battleships, Texas, New York and Arkansas are anchored in Boston Harbor and the midshipmen are seeing the sights of the big city. They were handsome boys and full of fun.

Monday, July 22, 1940 Partly cloudy

A distinguished visitor today was Senator C . W. Miles, State Senator from the Plymouth, Massachusetts District. He asked if we wanted him to make a speech about Paul Revere. He explained that he is often called upon to give talks on Colonial subjects and has several all ready for use on the tip end of his tongue!

Tuesday, July 23, 1940 Very warm

Mr. D. C. Perry of the Puchasing Department at Dearborn was a guest today.

Tiny dolls made of hollyhock blossoms are placed in pewter dishes around the house this week as a kind of memorial to Mr. Lee who was gardner here for so many years. He used to make them every year and took great pride in his colorful "ladies".

Wednesday, July 24, 1940 Very warm

Mrs. Bennett who is serving as a hostess this Summer talked with a woman today who remembers very well our hall wall paper. She said that as a child in England she had the very same wall paper in her nursery. It is an English hunting scene with the huntsmen in bright red coats riding with the hounds. The guest told us that she would sometimes ride on her rocking horse by the window and pretend that she too wore a bright red coat and was riding with the hounds.

Thursday, July 25, 1940 Very warm

We have had as a recent visitor a pretty young woman who made it a point to stop here because of her late husband. His name was Molineaux, the same as the Major who scratched his name on the pane of glass in 1774. The woman told us that her husband came here years ago and was so thrilled to learn about the writing on the window pane in the Parlor and that he bore the same name as the man mentioned by Longfellow, that he never forgot it. He told his wife and friends about it many times. His wife wanted to see the place and the panes which meant so much to him.

Friday, July 26, 1940 Warm

Two very nice looking boys bought some post cards at the Bar today and we asked them where they were from. "Arkansas" they said. They were of High School age and were on a Historical tour through New England. Shortly after the boys were here three ladies approached the Bar to buy post cards and books. We asked them the same question: "Where are you from?" Nebraska, California, Pennsylvania, came the answers.

Saturday, July 27, 1940 Very warm

While the Tauck Tour group was at the school house this afternoon, a large, well-built man of about 60 years, wandered in. He had a hard time getting into one of the little desk seats, but he was good natured about it and enttered into the fun. He told us later that he used to teach in a country school of the same sort and walked 3 miles to the school house. He lived on a farm and worked for his board and room by milking 9 cows every morning and night. The regular charge for board and room in those days was $2.00 a week for men and $1.50 for women. His salary for teaching was $4.00 per week.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 28, 1940 Pleasant

Miss deMille ~~spotted~~ Noticed a lonesome looking child this afternoon. She was just leaving the Inn with some older peole when Miss deMille quickly surmised that the girl, about 10 years old, might be a refugee from across the water. So she asked. Sure enough the little girl had just arrived in this country on the "Samaria" which docked in Boston this morning. She ~~was~~ is one of the English children being cared for by foster American parents.

Tonight we listened to the talk given by Linton Wells on the Ford Summer Radio Hour. For the most part he talked about the Wayside Inn Boys' School. He mentioned the Inn at the beginning of his talk.

Monday, July 29, 1940 Very warm

The writer regrets that she failed to record in a previous Diary the fact that Colonel and Mrs. Charles Lindbergh returned to the Inn for another nights lodging on July 17. This was their second call upon us. The first being on July 10.

Tuesday, July 30, 1940 Very warm

A man and his wife and two fine boys were in a group of visitors today.who heard the story of the house. When leaving, the gentleman expressed his appreciation this way. He said:

"Longfellow was about the only poet I could understand as a boy so there was something lovely in my soul when he was brought so near to me in the Parlor".

Wednesday, July 31, 1940 Pleasant

This was a day of days. It started early as a big bus load of children arrived from Framingham to join their elders for the Middlesex County Extension Service Picnic. Many elders and children with their lunch boxes in hand swarmed through the house. They came in groups of about 40 or 50 after registering at a table placed on the front lawn. After seeing the house they wandered down to the Mary Lamb School, then on to the Mill, ending up at the Calvin Howe Sportsfield where picnics were held and a Band concert enjoyed. Sports of various kinds were organized and speeches made, ice cream cones were for sale and a good time was had by all. All numbered near a thousand.

Side-lights on the Picnic:

Mr. Herbert H. Young, Maynard, Mass. told us that he used to sell groceries to Mr. Lemon. He kept the store which is now Bradshaw's in South Sudbury center.

continued next page

Wednesday, July 31 - continued.

Side lights on the County picnic:

Mr. Nathaniel Bowditch of Framingham, for 44 years a trustee of the Massachusetts State College and President of the Middlesex County Extension Service entertained 10 guests at luncheon on the Porch of the Inn.

One of the group bought a large quantity of post cards and informed us that post cards are her hobby. She has a very large collection of them.

Neat, farm wife, very much interested in the Inn: "Do you take boarders here?"

A small boy from Lexington, Mass. told us that he could recite "most of the whole" of Paul Revere's Ride. We let him do it in the Parlor before a room full of people. He did it well and received loud applause.

Thursday, August 1, 1940 Pleasant

A change has been made in the price of admission for those who come to see the Inn without having a meal here. The charge is now 20 cents per person instead of 25 cents. We might add that hundreds of students and members of the clergy receive free admission.

Friday, August 2, 1940 Pleasant

We have mentioned several times the Tauck Tour group at the Mary Lamb School, but we don't want to pass by their visits to the Inn itself which are looked forward to every week by all the Inn staff. As soon as they arrive, Miss deMille conducts the tour through the downstairs rooms including the Parlor. Then they go to the dining room or Porch for luncheon. They are always a pleasure to have here - well organized and well mannered and appreciative of every little service done for them. Again we say: "If you are planning a Bus trip, go the Tauck way"!

Saturday, August 3, 1940 Pleasant

When speaking of our candle molds as being old and of a by-gone day, the hostess heard an interesting story today. It was told by a woman whose husband is superintendent of a convalescent home. She said that at the time of the Hurricane in 1938, electric lights were out, so she made candles in a candle mold like ours. She made 10 "batches" of candles - 24 each time. This supplied patients and personel of the whole institution. ~~So~~ Our guest added that she never thinks of candle making as being of the past - but as an important part of present day living.

Sunday August 4, 1940 Pleasant

In the Pittsburg, Pa. Council of New England women, are two members whose ancestors were Howes, belonging to the Wayside Inn family. This information was given to us today by the President of said Council who visited the Inn and told us about her organization. There are some 80 odd members.

Miss Edna Blackwood, guesttoday, was born in Westboro, Mass. and remembers coming here as a child. She moved to California many years ago but still does not like California ! She prefers the scenery and climate of New England. Many of her ancestors came from Sudbury, one of whom was Ephraim Smith who carried our flint lock musket to Concord on the 19th of April in 1775. Ephraim was the great uncle of Miss Blackwood's grandfather.

Monday, August 5, 1940 Pleasant

We remember years ago, ten or fifteen years ago, of hearing about the Folk Museum at Aartius, Denmark. It is an outdoor museum where a whole village is devoted to native handcrafts; the native work of several generations back. It was one of the first museums of this kind to be established. We heard more about it today from Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schilling who said that they had told Mr. Ford about it several years ago.

A nice old gentleman who gave his name as Bausie told us today that he wrote an article about the Inn probably in the 1890's. He was at that time editor of the Williams College Alumni news. He came by the Inn on his say to see a class-mate who lived in this vicinity. Mr. Bruise was so charmed with the place he wrote about it for his paper. He is now headmaster of the Litchfield School for Boys at Litchfield, Connecticut and has promised to send a copy of his writing.

Tuesday, August 6, 1940 Pleasant

We were very much pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Francois Audi to the Inn today and to learn that they are planning to spend a few days here. It seems but a short time ago that Mr.s Audi was here with her two brothers. She was then Miss Raymond and a boarding school girl. Now she is married and has a little girl nearly three years old.

Wednesday, August 7, 1940 Cloudy

Business has been very heavy since the first of August. All New England resorts report an unusually busy month. Today the house literally swarmed with people. Not only were there many regular sight-seers and dinner guests, but also a Folsom family reunion was held in the large Ball room and dining room. Ninety members were present at luncheon time.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, August 8, 1940 Pleasant

An event which has all the ear marks of being of some historical importance at a future time took place today when Mr. Payson Smith, former commissioner of Education for the State of Massachusetts and more recently on the Teaching staff of Harvard University, ended his career as a teacher in our little red school house. Informal in its aspect, the occasion could not have been of more interest and enjoyment had it been planned for months in advance. No, it was arrnaged in a very short time. Mr. Smith wanted to entertain his last class at luncheon at the Inn. Mrs. Smith was present and the luncheon held according to schedule. Then someone suggested that the party adjourn to the Redstone School house. Mrs. Bennett followed along with the key, opened the door and 14 "pupils", some men well known in the field of education, some Harvard professors themselves and others men and women teachers from all parts of the United States, filed in. They sat in the little old desks, played school for a while with Mrs. Bennett the "teacher" , then asked to be alone, to be by themselves. The door was shut. We don't know exactly what happened, what words of commendation and gratitude were said to the guest of honor, but we do know that a gift, some token of appreciation was presented and that then and there, in that tiny school building a man who has devoted practically his whole life to the cause of Education, ended a successful teaching career.

Friday, August 9, 1940 Pleasant

We have been following with interest a series of articles and pictures which appear on the Editorial page of the Boston Post every day. The series is called "One hundred and more things to see in Boston and surrounding cities and towns". Mrs. S. A. Clark who is writing the articles came to the Inn today to gather material for an Inn write up. She came at noon expecting to stay but a short time. At six o'clock we found her parked in her car under a tree - still writing. She has decided to devote three days of pictures and writing to the Inn.

Saturday, August 10, 1940 Pleasant

A guest today told us about her grandmother's grandmother. This great, great grandmother lived at the time of the Revolutionary War and she lived near Cambridge where the Continental troops were assembled. The woman was patriotic and, as we would say today, wanted to do her "bit". So she carried her precious home-made butter into the camps, used to walk to Cambridge with it. But before presenting the butter, the little lady would "work" it over again, because she wanted it to be perfectly fresh.

We are glad to have Miss Margaret Fielding within the fold again. She has been absent from our Hostess staff for the past two months because of a serious operation.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 11, 1940 Pleasant

Recent guests

The above is a picture of Donald Hallock, Main Street, Topsfield, Mass. and two friends who drove all the way here in this 1912 Model T Ford car. "It's in perfect condition and running order and I drive it just for the fun of it" Mr Hallock said. He bought the car in Haverhill, Mass. where it had been in storage for 20 years.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, August 12, 1940 Pleasant

Our guests come from all sections of the United States on these busy Summer days and they often bring news of historical and literary pursuits in their own home towns. We heard today from a woman who lives in Gallapolis, Ohio that her town was founded by Lafayette in 1790. He came down the Ohio river and helped to settle the town, which this year is celebrating its 150 anniversary. Mr Harold B. Waldo, another guest today informed us that he is the Radio Editor of the Hartford, Conn. Times. He expects to go to New York soon as a guest of the Columbia Broadcasting Company. A school teacher from Tumica, Mississippi contributed the information that her town was named for the Tumica Indians.

Tuesday, August 13, 1940 Pleasant

This morning early we said goodbye to Peggy Anne White and her father and mother who spent the night here. They arrived yesterday afternoon and shortly after, went down to the Mary Lamb School where Peggy Anne told us about her own school - the McGuffey School in Greenfield Village. She is in the second grade.

Tuesday, August 13, 1940 (continued)

Recently her picture appeared in the Herald magazine with Mr Ford and Governor Dickinson. Peggy Anne is only 7 years old, but a bright youngster, very courteous and polite. This is her picture taken as she was leaving the Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, August 14, 1940 Pleasant

We met an interesting farm woman today. She looked as if she had spent the greater part of her life on a farm. She had big features, big feet and her hands looked as if they had done hours and hours of good hard garden work, barn work and scrubbing in the kitchen. But she knew the birds and stood on our front step listening for their calls. She walked to the garden twice and seemed to be more at home out of doors than she was indoors. She came on the Grey Line Bus, didn't want to eat lunch but asked for a cup of coffee. She told us that she came from Tiskilwa, Illinois. Tiskilwa is named for an Indian legend. Tis and Wa were both in love with the same maiden. Tis killed Wa - Hence the name of the town. The lady's name is Hattie S. Whittaker. She informed us that she has purchased 4 Ford cars.

Thursday, August 15, 1940 Pleasant

Club groups come even in the Summer time. Yesterday, we entertained a garden club from Greer, Rhode Island. It is called the "Wantoknowhows" Club. Seven members were luncheon guests. About fifteen women, wives of delagates to the Phi Signa Kappa, National Faternity convening in Boston visited the Inn today.

Friday, August 16, 1940 Pleasant

Mr and Mrs J. Dall Hutchinson, Physical Education Director and Art teacher repectively in the Greenfield Village Schools visited the Inn today.

Friday, August 16, 1940 (continued)

During the afternoon we noticed 12 tall goodlooking boy scouts on their way through the Inn. We learned that they were Senior scouts from Jasper, Illinois.

Speaking with a genuine Yorkshire accent, a pretty, middle aged lady who came on the Tauck Tour gave a fine little poem in the Redstone School house today. It was about a small boy who was found crying. A man gave the child a ha'penny. The boy stopped crying, ran home happily. The last verse ended "That's what a ha'penny will do."

Saturday, August 17, 1940 Pleasant

Memories of the meeting of the American Association of Museums which was held in Detroit in the Spring still linger among the members who were in attendance. Miss Mary Cooke Swartwort, Director of the Montclair, New Jersey Art Museum spoke of the meeting today and mentioned the fact that the members were entertained delightfully at Greenfield Village.

Mr and Mrs W. B. Cobb and family enjoyed the Inn to the fullest this afternoon and evening. Mr Cobb is Justice of the Domestic Relations Court in New York City and of the Childrens' Court also. Justice Cobb said, "Nothing is real today except horror. It is indeed a great relief and comfort for me to find this place with its Colonial simplicity and charm."

Sunday, August 18, 1940 Cloudy

The Reverend J. Roy Wilkerson, pastor of the Congregational Church of Plainville, Conn. gave us his card today and announced that he is the minister who married John Coolidge to Miss Trumbull. John Coolidge is ofcourse, the son of the late Calvin Coolidge. The wedding took place several years ago. The Coolidge Sap Pucket in the Bar room occasioned this information.

Monday, August 19, 1940 Pleasant

Dr. and Mrs. McClure, he of the Ford Hospital staff, were luncheon guests this noon.

A young man who impressed us as an exceptionally brilliant scholar, visited the Inn this evening and told us that he is to enter Princeton University this Fall. He was here with his father and mother, his father being the Reverend Clarence W. Kerr of the Third Presbyterian Church, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

Tuesday, August 20, 1940 Pleasant

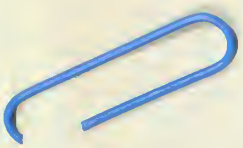
SEE PICTURES NEXT PAGE

Tuesday, August 20, 1940

PICTURE PAGE

Mr. and Mrs. Francois Audi

Mr. and Mrs. Ben M. Smith Jr. of
119 Summit Ave., West Warwick, R. I.



Wednesday, August 21, 1940 Pleasant

Playing in the tennis matches at the Longwood Cricket Club in Brookline is Mr. George H. Schwartz of Rockville Center, New York who is staying here with Mrs. Schwartz. Mr. Schwartz is a large, tall athlete who says he plays tennis for the fun of it and for the enjoyment of pleasant firendships.

Mrs. William A. Livingston of Fort Dodge, Iowa told us today that General Lafayette called on her great grandfather Colonel Zebalon Pike at Lawrenceburg, Indiana and presented him with a small engraved dish which has been handed down from one generation to another. Colonel Zebalon's son was the discoverer of Pike's Peak.

Thursday, August 22, 1940 Pleasant

Recent Remarks

"This is the greatest thrill, yet"

" All good things must end"

"Very inspiring"

"I'm too thrilled to breathe"

Friday, August 23, 1940 Pleasant

We are always glad to welcome people from Dearborn or Detroit and more especially those connected with the Ford Motor Co. Today a Mrs. Anne Spencer made herself known to us and said that her work is in the Administration Building at Dearborn. She is in Mr. Fuller's office.

A record breaker book sale was made today when 44 books of the "Story of Mary's Little Lamb" were sold to members of the Tauck Tour party. The group numbered 38 passengers.

This may have been a record breaking day for the number of people who came on the Grey Line Bus. The final count was 114.

Saturday, August 24, 1940 Cold

We failed to get the name of the guest today who interrupted our story in the Parlor to say that she had heard Ole Bull play. She was a child of 7 ro 8 years hen she heard the great violinist in a concert at Cambridge, Wisconsin. He was visiting a doctor friend and gave his performance in the Methodist church of the town which our guest said, is the oldest Norwegian Methodist Church in the World.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 25, 1940 Pleasant

It disturbs us a little when our Summer sight-seers say: "Oh, yes, we were told that same story about the candle box or the wafer iron when we visited another historical house". Now we wonder if other hostesses in other places have been telling our stories or have we been telling their stories ? Ofcourse there are certain uses for certain old things, but beyond that we have tried to acquire other interesting facts to add in telling the story of the Inn. We pride ourselves on just this phase of our work and feel slightly jealous when we hear of other hostesses doing the same thing. No, we will not be jealous. We will treat this as a challenge, a challenge to go deeper and deeper into our books and pull out more and different facts. We don't want our guests to say that the Inn is just another old house to see, but we want the visitors to find here the most interesting, entertaining, inspiring and informative data.

Monday, August 26, 1940 Pleasant

Mrs. Albert Wright of Scarsdale N. Y. expects to spend two days here in painting the Mill and Inn. We didn't want to disturb her when we saw her down by the stone wall with brush and paint but did look over her shoulder to see a charming view of the Inn done in bright colors.

Tuesday, August 27, 1940 Pleasant

Guests from Topeka, Kansas who enjoyed an overnight stay at the Inn tonight were Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Morgan. Mr. Morgan is an interesting old gentleman and is proud of the fact that his ancestors lived in Connecticut. Phinias Pratt, from whom Mr. Morgan is descended, made the first ivory combs in America in Essex, Connecticut.

Wednesday, August 28, 1940 Pleasant

A recent guest gave her name as Mrs. Harriet B. Spooner, formerly Harriet B. Batchelder. When Miss Batchelder started on her career as a teacher she came to Sudbury, taught in the Southwest District School and made her home at the Inn. She is now a resident of Concord, Mass.

We have before us an attractive little folder of the Brownville Hotel at Brownville, New York. This is owned and operated by Mrs. H. J. Fisher a recent guest.

Mrs. Katrina M. Reed, descendent of Thomas Macy, first white settler on Nantucket Island, was a recent guest.

Thursday, August 29, 1940 Partly cloudy

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Northrop from Detroit were overnight guests last night.

Guests reported that 2 artists have been working outside the Inn today, each making a painting of the Inn. We are so busy on these Summer days our guests often report happenings around the grounds which we never see.

Friday, August 30, 1940 Pleasant

Two boys, former guides at Greenfield Village, have made themselves known as recent visitors to the Inn. One was Gordon Green who spent a Summer at the Village and the other was the son of Mr. Frank A. Toth, cabinet maker in the Wood working shop. Both Mr. Toth and his son were here.

Saturday, August 31, 1940 Pleasant

The Mary Lamb poem in the shcool house today occasioned one member of the Tauck Tour party to tell us that her mother learned the now famous poem in Paris, she herself learned the poem in London and her husband knew the poem as a child in Canada.

Sunday, Sept 1, 1940 Pleasant

A reservation this noon came under the name of Lieut. Meaney. His party, we discovered on arrival, was made up of naval officers and their wives. Lieut. Meaney himself is the Commanding officer aboard the former Morgan yacht "Corsair" which Mr. J. P. Morgan sold to the government of $1.00. Along with Lieut. Meaney was Commander Otis W. Swainson of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey.

Monday, Sept. 2, 1940 LABOR DAY Pleasant

We have recently had an influx of college students, not in large groups but three or four at a time, probably on their way to begin their academic duties. We have found the following colleges represented:

University of Alabama
" " Chicago
" " Illinois
George Washington University
Columbia University
Cornell University

Miss Bernice Knight, duaghter of Mr. Knight who is employed by Mr. Edsel Ford visited the Inn today.

Tuesday, Sept. 3, 1940 Pleasant

The hostesses on duty this evening had their hands full in placing overnight guests. . taking orders for dinner and tending a small baby. The baby was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Large Fox of Springhouse, Pennsylvania. During dinner the baby was tied to the bed in a third floor room and surrounded with pillows and chairs. While the young parents were eating dinner, the hostesses took turns in running up stairs to see if everything was all right.

Wednesday, Sept. 4, 1940 Pleasant

This group of people spent the night here tonight, all on their way from Seal Harbor, Maine to Dearborn driving cars owned by Mr. Edsel Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fauser
Arthur J., Alice and John Fauser
George Watson, Reginald Watson
Winfield Watson, Loring W. Watson
Dibbie Liscomb , Paul Coston

Thursday, Sept. 5, 1940 Pleasant

Miss Fisher was surprised this evening when an attractive English woman came to the Bar, took out a beautiful little box and proceeded to unwrap something tied in an old cloth. The something was snuff. The lady from England showed Miss Fisher the three proper ways to use it. One, is by taking a pinch of it between thumb and forefinger and putting it into each nostril. The second way is to place a little of the snuff in a small hollow on the back of the hand and hold it close to each nostril. The third way, which is not as delicate a way of applying it, is by putting bits of snuff on your coat sleeve from wrist to elbow and then drawing your arm across your nose!

Friday, Sept. 6, 1940 Partly cloudy

About 100 people came in busses this afternoon from the New Ocean House at Swampscott where they are holding a convention. They are members of the Royal Arcanum and their wives. All enjoyed the Inn.

Saturday, Sept. 7, 1940 Showers

A Special Grey Line Bus brought 29 people to the Inn this afternoon under the direction of the Dudley Tours. They were from Indiana.

Sunday, Sept. 8, 1940 Pleasant

Stella J. Slack, a guest today is the author of a poem called "In Boston". She presented us with a card on which the poem is written. The last verse goes this way:

Nowhere blue blood is so blue
As in Boston
Nowhere custom runs so true
As in Boston
And when at last I'm called to obey
The summons on the Judgement day
I'll merely to St. Peter say
"From Boston!"

Mrs. David G. Haskins a resident of nearby Wayland, came on the Bus today and stayed for tea. She told us much about her husband and family and of interesting historical documents and papers in her possession. Her sister-in-law formed a sewing bee with Edith Longfellow Dana.

Monday, Sept. 9, 1940 Partly cloudy

Among guests today was Mr. George G. Dick in charge of the Central Heating Plant at Berea College. He rememberes very well the time Mr. Ford visited his plant. He had the pleasure of showing Mr. Ford the college heating system and said that Mr. Ford showed especial interest in an old engine.

Tuesday,Sept. 10, 1940 Rain

Today we were pleased to entertain three nice looking boys from England. They are about 14 years of age and refugees. Since coming to America they have made their home at Wellesley College and were brought to the Inn by a Dean from the college.

Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1940 Cloudy

We have recieved a folder from one of our recent guests telling about the Natchez Pilgrimage at Natchez, Mississippi which occurs every Spring Our guest is the owner of one of the old houses there which is open to the public during the Pilgrimage. She told us about the visit of

continued next page

Wednesday, Sept 11 - continued

Mr. and Mrs. Ford to her house and she is particularly interewted in the old tavern which has been saved and restored by the Garden Club. Accompanying the folder were several copies of the history of the Tavern which we find very interesting.

Thursday, Sept 12, 1940 Rain

Mrs. Frederick H. Cone enjoyed the Inn so much today whe came back to tell us so several times. Then she volunteered the information that her husband is a former president of the Sons of the American Revolution. And speaking of her interest in old household utensils she told us that when living in England her maid would often use a warming pan to heat the beds. She would say: "Madame, you must have your bed warmed" - and proceed to use the old fashioned warming pan, fill it with hot coals and iron the bed.

Friday, Sept. 13, 1940 Pleasant

A lady came in this morning and inquired about the Chapel. "Is it old or new?" she asked. Then she continued - " It is so beautiful I wondered about it. We were riding along the main road, saw it and wanted to know more about it". Thus our chapel is attracting the interest of the highway travellers. . who pass over what we call the new road. They see its tall white spire and gleaming white structure , towering above everything else on the ladnscape. Once or twice we have seen yhr Chapel in the mooonlight. It makes us speechless, stirs our soul and we think of spiritual things. How much we need the very sight of a Chapel in these times when Peace andRighteousness seem completely overshadowed. To see a church such as ours, especially in its newness is to re-new our Faith. And now, as I write, another guest, a gentleman, Mr. E. H. Richards has come in. He says: "I stopped my car at the Chapel. Its a beauty." Then Mr. Richards pulled from his pocket these lines which he had just written.

"O God of Love! The praise is
That victory is due
Where few and God are on one side
O Master, make it true."

Saturday, Sept. 14, 1940 Pleasant

Dr. Charles H. Vea handed us his card today and we learned that his profession is Dentistry. Previously he had told us of his interest in foods and cooking. We had classified him as a Chef. He told us that once upon a time he had run a hotel at Colorado Springs and had made corn bread at Croydon, England. "I've taught many people how to make Corn bread" he said - and added that his father used to make the best soda biscuits in the World! He was a baker and made excellent Sponge cake.

Sunday, Sept. 15, 1940 Pleasant

Route U. S. No. 1 with its crowded highway and landscape of roadside stands did not interest the two youths who dropped in to see us this morning. They wanted to find the New England they had read about but which they had never seen. So they switched off on to Route 20, stayed overnight in an old farm house and took the advice of their host to stop at the Wayside Inn. Here they found just what they were looking for - an unspoiled countryside of wooded hills and miles of stone walls - and in the center the lovely old Inn. They boys were thrilled and still more so when they went through the rooms and saw the early furnishings. Now sometimes when young men enthuse over the Inn they are of the type known as "sissies" but these boys were real he-men and showed an unusually fine appreciation of everything here. One was on his way to attend the Harvard Law School, the other is to enter the Cornell Medical College in New York City.

Monday, Sept. 16, 1940 Pleasant

Hostess: "This is a Hutch table"

Small boy: "Thats my name, Hutch"

Hostess, who had just taken dinner order:
"I thought your name was Hutchinson"

Small boy: "Yes, but Mother calls me Hutch"!

Little boy to lady: "What is this over here ?"
(pointing to bellows)

Lady: "That is a belcher" - and in order that the boy could spell it correctly in his note book, she spelled it for him, "BELCHER" (

Tuesday, Sept. 17, 1940 Pleasant

One day last May a delightful party of four, three ladies and a gentleman, stayed overnight at the Inn. One of the ladies was totally blind but she understood and appreciated everything to the fullest. The party was from Catskill, New York so we told them about our china in the dining room which has on it a picture of the Catskill Mountain House. They were tremendously interested for they have known the Beach family for many years. Charles L. Beach bought the hotel about 1845 and it remained in the Beach family through several generations. We were not surprised then, to received a letter recently from a member of this overnight group, Miss Edith G. Root enclosing a newspaper clipping about the Catskill Mountain House, She begins the letter this way ;

continued next page

Tuesday, Sept. 17, 1940 continued

"A few days ago our village paper published an account of the very beginning of the Catskill Mountain House which, as you know, you have on the china there at the Inn. Our village is on the Hudson River and in our yard on a clear day we can see the Mountain House plainly."

The clipping is of great interest and after being read by all the Wayside Inn staff will be deposited in the Historical file.

Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1940 Pleasant

The Chapel is the chief topic of conversation these days and questions such as: "Have you heard the bell?" and "How high is the steeple?" are buzzing about. So we were interested today to have the new carpet arrive brought from Dearborn by Mr. H. G. Wolfe and to be laid by Mr. R. J. Reilly. It looks like old fashioned homespun, a deep red color - so typical of the kind used in old New England meeting houses. The pattern is a simple design in the same color.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hagelthorn, young couple from Dearborn were here for the night, tonight. Mr. Hagelthorn is secretary to Mr. Black. They plan to heave tomorrow for New York.

Thursday, Sept. 19, 1940 Pleasant

A gentleman with a large note book joined a group the hostess was conducting through the Inn this evening and kept jotting down notes. We learned that the gentleman is Mr. Paul R. Wendt, Editor of the Esso Road News, 21 West Street, New York City. Mr. Wendt showed us the New England edition of his paper which always contains one feature article about some historic place to visit. The other, shorter news items, announce art exhibitions, tell you of places to eat etc. It is Mr.Wendt's plan to write a feature article on the Inn, illustrating it with pictures of the interior and exterior. "But I am very tired tonight, he said, "and I'll come back in two or three weeks in order to spend more time and get more detailed information. I had no idea there was so much to write about here.".

Friday, Spet. 20, 1940 Pleasant

Mr. Jimmie Mariner, conductor of the Tauck Tour today had given his passengers this problem to solve:

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Friday Sept. 20 - continued

A man had a dollar to take 100 people
to the movies

Children	1/10 ¢ each
Women	.02 ¢ each
men	.15 ¢ each

How many of each?

The thirty odd passengers had struggled with the problem for nearly a week, tried it on paper and various other ways, but up to this noon the problem had not been solved. So we asked Miss Savage. She is a friend of Miss Fishers who is here for a few days from Charlottesville, Virginia. . and has a mathematical mind. It took Miss Savage quite a long time, but she finally gave the answers as follows:

70 children	@ 1/10 ¢	.07
19 women	@ .02 ¢	.38
11 men	@ .05 ¢	.55
100		$1.00

Saturday, Sept. 21, 1940 Pleasant

A luncheon party of interest today was that given by Miss Rosalie M. Horr for her father and mother celebrating their 61st wedding anniversary. The Horrs now live in Needham, Mass., but met in South Sudbury where Mr. Horr was born and where Mrs. Horr was teaching school in 1878. Mr. Horr is now in his 87th year and told us clearly of his early life in Sudbury. He remembers playing tag around the Inn which wasthen tenanted by the Dadman family. He remembers a neighborhood prayer meeting held in the Parlor of the Inn when a Mr. Johnson Allen and Lizzie Lee who had just been married drove up in a buggy. There was a dead pause, everyone knew the bridal couple. The minister said: "What do you suggest we sing?" The bridegroom answered "The Mistakes of my Life have been many"! Sometimes when a boy, Mr. Horr ran around through the house and would play with Pompey's pillow. Pompey being the negro dwarf slave owned by Colonel Ezekiel Howe. Pompey had long since pased on, but his little bunk in the attic and the pillow still remained.

Mr. Horr's aunt was Mrs. Calvin Howe who lived in the house next beyond the Inn, now in use as a dormitory for the Boys School. Her name was Aletha Brown. "She was married, lived and died in that house" said Mr. Horr, Calvin's father, Mr. Buckley Howe, lived in the west side of the house. He ran the mill which was on the site of our present Grist Mill. In those days it was a Grist and Saw Mill and the son, Calvin, later added a section for making shoe nails. Calvin was one of 4 boys. Budkley Jr. went West, another son was an Expressman in Natick and the third a doctor.

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Saturday, Sept. 21 - continued

As for Mr. Horr himself, the high spot of his life was a trip to Europe when he was twenty-six years old. "I was anxious to see what the World was like" he said. He landed in Cork, Ireland. Did not got to Germany, but through the other European countries he walked many miles. He walked up Mt. Vesuvius. The whole trip, going and coming, steerage class, cost just $400.00 . Mr. Horr now owns several pieces which were in the Inn originally. They were bought at the Howe auction in 1861. . . a desk owned by Lyman Howe, a shoe buckle and a jewel box. Mr. Horr's great uncle (mother's fathers brother) Mr. Howe Brown, bought the "sombre" clock at the auction. It was sold to Mr. Ford by Mr. Horr's mother's cousin, Mr. Theodore Brown of Dedham, Mass.

Sunday, September 22, 1940 Very pleasant

The gala week has started. We call it gala because of the holiday spirit in the air and crowds of people everywhere. Boston is expecting some 500,000 visitors to the city. The influx has already begun. It is the time of the American Legion National Convention which opens today. Last evening our own part in the festivities was inauguarated. Busses brought 95 members of the Drum and Bugle Corps from Bluefields, West Virginia to our door. These youngsters of both sexes , ranging in age from 8 to 18 are to make the Inn their home during the Convention. They will participate in several parades and compete for the championship which they have held in past years. National Champions in 1936 and 1939 - a big placard on the rear of their bus announces. They arrived about 8 o'clock in the evening, ready for a hearty supper and then to bed in the dormitories which have been provided. The girls are to sleep in the Calvin Howe house while the boys are housedin the old Country store. They will eat all meals at the Inn.

During this afternoon many men and women, passing through on their way to the Convention, stopped to see the Inn. The dark blue caps of the American Legion, cut like overseas caps worn during the World War, were prevalent - and ladies of the Legion Auxiliary wore identifying badges. Members of the Fort Dearborn Post, being entertained by the local Newtonville Post, were shown through the Inn - about 90 in all. People were everywhere, in the house, on the lawn, at the School house and Chapel and in the Mill. Word spread that the Drum and Bugle Corps were going to give an exhibition at 8 o'clock in the field near the Calvin House house. Sure enough at 8 o'clock we were there to see more crowds of people who came in cars from far and near. A good many residents of the town of Sudbury came and several neighbors. Mr. Haynes , our dancing master and also Commander of the Legion in Sdubury, talked to the visitors as they assembled. He looked especially straight and trim in his dark blue uniform. The Drum and Bugle Corps put on a fine performance. Coming from the Coal mining district of West Virginia the children wore uniforms (if you would call them such) which were plain over-all suits. On their caps were little electric head lights, similar to those worn on a miner' s cap. They waited until dark to begin their march and their bugles and drums resounded loudly across the broad meadowlands as they approached the Ball field. They marched back and forth; the little boys and girls keeping step with the older ones and beating their drums in perfect time. It was a sight worth seeing. After manoeuvreing their lights around in several different formations they turned toward the Calvin Howe house while the company clapped their hands and cheered.

Sunday, September 22 - continued

Some of the boys from the Drum and Bugle Corps.. On the right hand end is Billy Price.

Older boys of the Drum and Bugle Corps.

Monday, September 23, 1940 Very pleasant

The Drum and Bugle Corps do not wear their over all suits all of the time. They have gorgeous dress uniforms, all white and gold. These they donned at an early hour tis morning and were on their way into Boston shortly after 7 o'clock. This morning they competed for the National Championship. We talked with Billy and Bobby Prince, aged 11 and 13 respectively, brothers, who are getting a great thrill out of their first trip to New England. They are taking their visit quite seriously, however. They didn't know whether they had won the championship, but they had done their best. Their southern, Virginia accent was almost like a foreign language, but there was no mistaking their pleasure in being at the Wayside Inn. "Sure we like it" they said. At the moment they were more concerned over tomorrow's parade and their position among the other Legion Drum Corps than anything else in the World. "Have you got one of these, lady?" asked Bobby [illegible] handed us several of these cards.

About 90 members of the Flint, Michigan Post of the American Legion and their wives were conducted through the house today.

Tuesday, September 24, 1940 Pleasant

There is a dignity and seriousness about members of the Legion who have visited the Inn. We hardly expected them to appear in this manner, but the concensus of opinion is that the aspect of the whole convention is the same, due to troublesome conditions the World over. The respect for and interest in the Inn has been noticeable. Those who have come have laid aside the gayer programs of the convention in order to take advantage of the opportunity to visit pointsof historic interest. Many have come with their wives and families. Tonight Legionaires flocked in for dinner and to see the house. We talked with a Mr. John Valentin, graduate of Williams College and now a resident of Decatur, Illinois. With him were three men from Minnesota, the towns of Marietta, Springfield and Madison. In another party we were pleased to meet the wife of the Legion Commander in the state of Washington, Mrs. Hazel F. Abdill. She was accompanied by the Department Secretary from the same state.

Wednesday, September 25, 1940 Rain

The Legion marches on - and members are still coming to the Wayside Inn. The big parade was held yesterday and today many are turning towards home. Since Saturday we have had as house guests Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Kirkpatrick.

Mr. Kirkpatrick continued next page

Wednesday, September 25, continued

Mr. Kirkpatrick is a high officer of the Legion. In business he is connected with the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company and spends a good part of his time in Dearborn. His firm supplies glass to the Ford Motor Company. Mr. Kirkpatrick is the contact man between the two companies. He is a fine looking fellow. He and Mrs. Kirkpatrick make a good appearance together, both tall and handsome. They have visited Lexington and Concord while here and Mr. Kirkpatrick gave us a list of distinguished Convention guests he has met. Among them are:

Donald DuShane - Prsident of the Nat'l Education Association.
J. Edgar Hoover - Federal Bureau of Investigation
General George C. Marshall - Chief of Staff, War Department
General Frank T. Hines - Administrator of Veterans Affairs.

The Drum and Bugle Corps left this evening taking a late train back to West Virginia. After dinner they gave cheers for Mr. and Mrs. Ford, Mr. Sennott, Mr. Haynes, Agnes and all who had made their stay here a memorable occasion.

Taking it easy

Thursday, September 26, 1940 Partly cloudy

This morning the Massachusetts delegation of Legionaires, entertaining the Iowa group brought 95 men and women to see the house. But we are having other guests besides the Legionaires! As a matter of fact, we had an exceedingly interesting luncheon guest this noon - a woman with a great fighting spirit. She has lived one hundred years and today celebrated her 101st birthday. Her celebration was a luncheon at the Wayside Inn given by her son Mr. Arthur N. Burke, his wife and a niece, Mrs. Frank D. Haynes. The honor guest was Mrs. Harriet Manning Reynolds. Never do we expect to see one who has passed the century mark as hale and hearty and as interesting as Mr.s Reynolds. She sat in the Parlor like a Museum piece, a bit of old lace at her neck and a corsage of orchids pinned on her shoulder. Her hat was of the Queen Mary variety and her hands folded in her lap - calm, serene and dignified and with more poise and grace than many a younger person. Her eyes twinkled and she caught everything that was said, then came back with a witty, brighter answer. As more and more people gathered around her she announced: "I'm just a curiosity now. Thats all I'm good for, just to be shown Off. She ate a very hearty dinner, steak and all the fixens. She eats eveything and feels well. Her only infirmity is partial blindness. When leaving the dining room our waitress expressed the wish and hope that Mrs. Reynolds would be with us on her next birthday. Quick as a flash, she answered: "I'll be here if the house is still standing" Born in 1839, Mrs. Reynolds remembers the Civil War period very vividly and says that while she has in her possession a very fine letter from the present President of the United States, she will vote the Republican ticket.

Mrs. Reynolds was born in Providence, Rhode Island and has been twice married. Mr. Burke is an only child. Some of her life was spent in Connecticut and in later years she has lived with her son in Waltham, Mass. At the present time she is residing at the Marietta Worthen Memorial, Bedford, Mass., a home for the aged.

Dinner guests this evening included Mr. Robert Lincoln O'Brien, former editor of the Boston Herald and personal secretary to Grover Cleveland. In Mr. O'Brien's dinner party was a charming English girl, in her 'teens with braided hair, tall, full of enthusiasm, polite and with dddp brown, kindly eyes, - a refugee.

Friday, September 27, 1940 Very pleasant

Members of the American Legion are thinning out and we are getting back to normal. This afternoon and evening were devoted to a gathering of the General Society of the War of 1812. Thirty men from all parts of the country met here for a meeting this afternoon followed by a Chapel service in the little Gothic Chapel on the

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Friday, September 27 - continued

estate of Mr. Ralph Adams Cram. Mr. Cram's house is one of the show places in Sdubury and adjoining it is a gem of a chapel designed by Mr. Cram, one of the foremost architects in the United States. After the service, the convention again met at the Inn for a dinner party - held on the Porch. Among those present were several distinguished looking Army officers in uniform. We were told that the President General of the Society, Colonel Frederick G. Bauer was present. Also Colonel Henry J. Beardsley of Connecticut and Colonel Phlander Retts of New Jersey, a past president. Mrs. Percy Shelly, National Commander of the Daughters of 1812 was also here.

Saturday, September 28, 1940 Very pleasant

Today was a day of days. In the small dining room we entertained eighty women; past and present Presidents of Women's Clubs in the 13th Massachusetts District. This was a pretty party and in keeping with the atmosphere of the Inn. Flowers of pastel shades adorned the tables and favors were tiny dolls of the same light colors. After lundheon the company adjourned to the Small Ball room where a talk was given on old dolls. The lady who presented it told us that hers was not a doll collection, but just members of her own family, dolls which she had played with when a child. She brought them with her and had a story for each.

In the large dining room at the same time over one hundred guests attending the Rice family reunion were served. This makes the third consecutive year they have met here and as usual a business meeting preceded and followed the luncheon. Deacon Edmund Rice was one of the first settlers of Sudbury and shared in the division of land in this historic town.

The most important event of this day was the wedding this afternoon in the Wayside Inn Chapel. It marked the first opening of the building to the Inn family and outside guests. The day was perfect, cool and crisp with a blue sky overhead. As the guests slowly wound their way up the curved brick walk, all eyes were on the beautiful structure ahead. There it stood, a clear cut profile on the blue horizon - its mass of white symbolic of purity and its steeple rising towards Heaven to remind us of higher things. Passing between two Corinthian columns and under the front portico, we entered. All was quiet. People were speaking in whispers. An usher offered his arm. For a minute we were confused. Could it be here at the Wayside Inn, where our life is informal and devoted to the school ,the guests etc., that we have this place to rest, to be apart, to meditate? Then we were conscious of the beauty of the interior, not each part separately, not the white pews or the pulpit or the windows, but the whole room. You feel humble and remember Him to whom it is dedicated. As we sat

continued next page.

Saturday, September 28, continued

there, soft organ music played and we looked beyond organ and organist to a singel boquet of pink gladioli and lavender field asters against the three arched windows in the rear. Through the windows the afternoon sun made shadows on the tops of tall pine trees. The Chapel itself stands alone surrounded by native rocks and hills and wooded hills. It is not crowded among other buildings. And as we looked at the people who had gathered there on this beautiful afternoon we felt that every person, too, was by himself, was alone with his own soul.

The bell tolled. The familiar strains of the Lohengrin wedding march were heard and the minister, groom and best man appeared before the altar. Then from the rear came the bride on the arm of her brother and her sister as matron of honor. The service was brief. Reverend Leslie Barrett, minister of the Congregational Church in Sudbury spoke slowly and distinctly. The bride and bridegroom repeated the words of the Wedding service with expression and sincerity. It was solemn but not sad. Mrs. Jane Bennett, mother of the bride who teaches in our Southwest School, came down the aisle. She was not smiling. She seemed very much alone. Our first Wayside Inn Chapel wedding was over. The bride: Frances Russell Bennett. The groom: George Harold Walker, Jr.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, September 29, 1940 Pleasant

The front screen door opened and closed all through this long afternoon as guests came in to have dinner, to see the house and to partake of Wayside Inn hospitality. As they left, many told us of their enjoyment at being here. Best of all was what a middle aged gentleman said: "Thank you for a lovely few hours. Its a different atmosphere. Something we all need."

An early morning riser was Miss Gladys Kennedy from Chicago who stayed overnight on her way to visit Winooski, Vermont. Winooski is a Mill town near Burlington on the Winooski River. The name is Indian, meaning Onion. Miss Kennedy's great grandfather lived in Winooski before the War of 1812. After it, he took up his "Claim" in Wisconsin and founded there a town which he called Winooski. In this way Winooski , Wisconsin came into being.

Monday, September 30, 1940 Pleasant

A wonderful story of self-sacrifice and thoughtfulness of others was told this afternoon by a guest, Mrs. W. A. Bade, 6226 Kenmore, Chicago, Illinois. Mrs. Bade is slightly hard of hearing and devotes all of her time - in fact all of her life, to writing letters to shut-ins, people who are confined to their rooms or beds. They live in every nook and corner of the United States. Mrs. Bade writes 116 letters every week, sends 224 meneographed letters every two weeks and in the meantime, from her list of 400 sick people, she remembers birthdays or special occasions with a card. Mrs. Bade started with a list of 5 shut-ins. Names piled up like flakes on a snow ball. Its grown to be a regular business. Mrs. Bade allots part of her time to one phase of the work, part to another. She knows exactly how many letters she can do and never has more or less people on her list than she can handle. She travels to interesting places, then writes about her trip, tells her shut-ins where whe has been, what she has seen etc. One of her "patients" complained because he said: "You have left me out in the middle of the ocean. Please send the next letter soon.".

Tuesday, October 1, 1940 Cloudy, rain

A story of Longfellow and how his picture was carried from Vermont to Seattle was told today by one of our guests. The picture was moved in the days when people loaded their belongings on a frieght car and sent them by railroad. Today huge motor vans do the same thing. Anyway, Longfellow's picture found a new home in the state of Washington and has been ther ever since. Our guest told us that her grandfather owned the picture when he lived in Vermont. Evidently he cherished it and thought enough of it to transport it clear across a continent.

Wednesday, October 2, 1940 Very pleasant

Two men from Dearborn, Mr. W.. B. Foster and Mr. L. F. Wilbur have been putting an organ in our chapel. It is the very best made Hammond organ. Miss Fisher has played it and reports a beautiful tone. It completes the Chapel. To hear the deep tones of an organ in the quiet of that single room, stirs one's heart and soul. It brings more beauty there,an even more religious spirit. The Martha - Mary Chapel is drawing more people near it every day. They look up from parked cars or walk to tis entrance - all with a deep feeling of reverence.

Thursday, October 3, 1940 Pleasant

There is no let up this year. Usually when Summer tourists drop off, we have time to plan Winter activities and to do odd jobs which have been put aside throu the busy warm months. Now, however, we are practically as busy as in the Summer. Guests come in constantly. Today the Dorchester Womens Club, one section if it - numbering 26, was here for luncheon.

Friday, October 4, 1940 Pleasant

A huge Birthday cake, made in our own kitchen and decorated with a white icing and pink candles was placed before Mr. Arthur C. Tauck at noon time today. Today's Tauck Tour marks their 300th New England tip. All along the way this particular group has been feted by the hotels where they regularly stop. In Boston Mr. Tauck was greeted by the official city greeter representing the Mayor. Here at the Inn, we planned a simple celebration; the cake. Written in pink on its large round surface were the words "Tauck - 300th - Tour". Mr. Tauck was surprised. He smiled like a 5 year old cutting his first large cake. And, as is customary, he blew out the candles - all with one breath. Then he graciously and generously cut a piece for each Tauck guest; presenting the very first slice to Mr. Joseph Greenwood, driver of the motor coach. Everyone clapped . Joe is popular. He is quiet and gentlemanly; the guests like him. He is the Pet Pupil at the Redstone School when the Taucks "play" school. Mr. Tauck expressed hearty thanks to Mr. Sennott and to all who share in making the Taucks stop here a very pleasant part of their New England trip.

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SEE PICTURES

Friday, October 4 - continued

Mr. Arthur C. Tauck
President
Tauck Tours

Mr. Tauck with some of his tourists

Joe Greenwood in left rear

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, October 5, 1940 Pleasant

"Ten Acre" is a private shcool for young girls (approximately 8 - 14 years) near Wellesley, Massachusetts. Every year a group of the girls come here for luncheon. Today there were 55 of them including three or four teachers. They were conducted through the Inn, ate luncheon, then went to the Redstone School house where Miss Staples told about Mary and her lamb. The girls seemed to like the school better than anything else. They sat in the little seats, on the desks and in the teacher's chair and listened attentively. When the story was over, we learned that we had entertained "pupils" from England Mexico, and South America. "She is a sweet child and so anxious to learn" said the head mistress as she pointed to a child refugee from England with light complexion and hair braided and tied with ribbons. Next the company walked to the Chapel. The girls rushed in, talked, laughed, ran to the gallery. The head mistress entered. She proceeded to the center of the middle aisle. . "Girls", she said quietly", please remember where you are and to Whom this building is dedicated". There was immediate silence. And for what seemed fully five minutes there was not a sound in the Martha - Mary Chapel.

Another group today which enjoyed the Inn, the school and the Chapel fully as much as the girls, was the Tabernacle Society from the church of St. Francis de Sales in Charlestown. Mothers and women of the church numbering around 50 spent the afternoon here after luncheon served in the large dining room. It was a bright, Autumn day. The Millwood Hunt, very striking on chestnut brown saddle horses and with the hounds barking at their feet rode through the Inn property. They found an appreciative audience waving from the front step of the Inn - including the women from Charlestown. This group stayed 'Till nearly dark - 5 o'clock- then they boarded busses which carried them back to crowded houses in a dull city.

Sunday, October 6, 1940 Very pleasant

The following note which appeared on a post card received at the Inn yesterday is self explanatory and tells the reader who some of our guests were on this glorious Autumn Sunday.

" Dear Friends,
Elinor Gibbons, Grade 7
Julia Praytula " "
Joseph Duorak " "
Edward Scheveir " "
Anna Fiori " 6
Arline Momm " "
and teacher Ruth S. Anderson
will, on Sunday Oct. 6th
visit Longfellow's Wayside
Inn at about eleven A. M.
All but one child are new visitors
to the Inn. Anna Fiori visited the
Inn last year.
Sincerely yours,
Ruth S. Anderson "

Monday, October 7, 1940 Very pleasant

Several other school groups have visited the Inn recently. Miss deMille tells us of a splendid group of girls from the Pine Manor School at Wellesley - numbering 35. This is a preparatory school for Wellesley College. On September 26th the hostesses conducted two sections of the So. Lancaster Academy through the Inn. About 65 boys and girls. The next day 48 pupils from the Stafford Springs, Connecticut High School were here. Last on the list, a group which came today was the History Club of the South High School in Worcester - 30 pupils.

Tuesday, October 8, 1940 Warm

PICTURES OF RECENT EVENTS

See next page - continued

Tuesday, October 3 - continued

First wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel
The Bride. Frances [illegible]ell Bennett
[illegible], George Harold Walker, Jr.

The interior of the Chapel on the eventful afternoon
September 28, 1940

Tuesday, October 8 - continued

Our 101 year old lady
Mrs. Harriet Manning Reynolds
See Diary Sept. 26, 1940

Wednesday, October 9, 1940 Pleasant

Catching up on Diary news we find the following items which should be recorded.

On Sunday September 29, Mrs. H. M. Elms of New Britan, Connecticut introduced herself as the grandaughter of Samuel Otis Parmenter. Samuel Otis lived in the small white house near the sheep barn on Dutton Road. "I loved to visit my grandfather. It was such a pretty place where he lived " said Mrs. Elms. The house is now a part of the Inn property and is occupied by Miss Staples and her mother.

Mrs. M. B. Sherman, 1 Park Place, Jamaica Plain, Mass., a guest in the early Summer has in her possession stockings which belonged to Mary Sawyer. Mary's married name "Mary Tyler" is to be found on one of the stockings. The stockings were given by Mary to a Catherine Beaton. She worked for Mary and later became Mrs. Daniel Munroe.

George Matthew Adams who has a syndicated newscolumn which appears in newspapers all over the United States finds a chance to mention the Wayside Inn every now and then. Once he had a whole column about it. On September 30thhis column was titled "Weathered Spots". In it a paragraph was given to the Inn. His next to the last paragraph is this:

> "Weathered spots - weathered with the courage, patience, and vision of those who expect each of us to prove our mettle as well - andto worthily carry on."

It will be remembered that Mr. Adams presented the Inn with an etching of Longfellow done by Alphonse Legros. This now hangs in the front hallway.

Thursday, October 10, 1940 Very pleasant

The National Association of Marketing Officials are holding a convention in Boston and today brought 46 of their guests from 20 different states to see the Inn and to have luncheon here. They arrived in a Bus from Bellows Falls, Vermont where they spent last night. It seems that they have toured Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont as part of their convention program. They ate sea food in Maine, native Turkey in Vermont and here they were treated to old fashioned roast beef. We learned a little about the organization. They are state employees who help in standardizing farm products, regulate laws about eggs, feed and fertilizers. They assist the farmer in putting his produce on the market. Their offices are generally in the State House. From here the party drove to the Harvard College Yard where a guide met them to point out places of interest there.

continued next page

Thursday October 10, 1940 - continued

Descendants of the Howe family come from far and near "proud of their name and race". Today we met Miss Milfred W. Howe from Leominster, Massachusetts. Her father, who died about 3 years ago, was owner of the Leominster Enterprise, the local newspaper., Since his death Miss Howe has become more and more interested in the family geneology. She wanted to know if she was related to the Wayside Inn Howes. We showed her our Howe material and after working half an hour Miss Mildred discovered her connection with Samuel Howe, builder of the Inn. Miss Howe has received some Howe information from other sources. For instance she told us that the Howes originally came from the Artic Circle in Norway to France in the year 800 A. D. staying until 1066 when the Normas invaded England. Another item we found of interest was that the General in Command of the Union Artillery at the Battle of Gettysburg was a Howe.

Friday, October 11, 1940 Pleasant

Two or three days have passed since the arrival of Mr. Bryan. We had word that a Mr. W. G. Bryan was coming - a relative of the famous William Jennings. But sine becoming acquainted with our Mr. Bryan we have found the report to be untrue. Mr. Bryan is tall, slender with snow white hair, distinguished in appearance. Some of our guests have asked his name. Mr. Bryan is here for a rest and plans to stay at least a week - perhaps longer. He is editor of a paper called "The Villager" which he publishes in Greenwich Village, New York. It deals with all the good things about the village according to Mr. Bryan. "I never print murders or the unpleasant things in life" he said. He is a quiet spoken, gentle sort of person - always polite and not hard to please.

Saturday, October 12, 1940 Pleasant

We are not certain exactly how many years the Brigham family have been holding reunions here, but it is several years. The Brighams are numerous in this vicinity. They are linked up with Rice and Howe families and the Inn is a fitting place for them to meet. They came today - over a hundred strong, had luncheon and a meeting afterwards in the large Ball room.

The foliage is attracting many autumn visitors to the Inn. Patches of brilliant red here and there and the reflection of the yellow, orange and brown colors in ponds and brooks is too beautiful to describe. "Nature has covered the trees with a paisley shawl" somewone said. "Every year we say is the best - better colorings than ever before. But this year the trees do seem especially pretty. Three artists were at work here today, two at the Mill and one in the Garden.

Sunday, October 13, 1940 Pleasant

Yesterday was Columbus Day, making this a holiday week-end. We have had hundreds of people here. First this morning was a charming elderly couple from Fergus Falls, Minnesota and they gave us some particularly important information. They told us that friends of theirs in Fergus Falls, Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Burnap are owners of the sword which Colonel Ezekiel Howe carried to Concord on the 19th of April in 1775. Later it hung over the mantle shelf in the Parlor. Longfellow saw it there and tells about it in the Prelude to the Tales of a Wayside Inn. The sword is the only Parlor item mentioned by Longfellow which has not come back. It strayed away at the auction. We hope more than words can say that someday the sword will rest forever in its immortal place over the Parlor fire. Dr. Burnap has other Howe pieces including a chest of drawers.

Monday, October 14, 1940 Pleasant

The household is recovering today from the tremendous crowds we entertained yesterday. Never was the holiday more perfect for a country outing. Old and young took advantage of the good weather and the opportunity to visit a National shrine.

Tonight the boys held a kind of practice Chapel service. Mr. Lavers, instructor at the school, played the organ while Mr. Young headmaster, directed the singing. The order of service of the Martha-Mary Chapel in Greenfield Village was followed.

Tuesday, October15, 1940 Pleasant

Mrs. R. M. Smith, house guest, confided in Miss deMille this morning that her friend, Mrs A. V. Drummond who is staying here too, is a famous English actress. Her stage name was Pauline Chase. She played "Peter Pan" in James M. Barrie's immortal work for 8 years in the Duke of York's Theatre, London. In 1914, Miss Chase gave up her stage career to marry Captain Drummond. He was the English representative of the same firm with which Mr. Smith was associated. The two men were very good friends. They spent many happy times together with their families. Then, suddenly, both men died within a year of each other. Our house guests are widows. Mrs. Smith lives in Rye, New York. Mrs. Drummond has three children; two are in this country adopted by Americans for the duration of the War. The oldest daughter is staying in England taking charge of the large estate which Mrs. Drummond callshome. Tonight sheshowed us pictures of her home. She was so young and girlish about it - and pleased that we wanted to see them. She is girlish looking, too. Wears a pink ribbon on her

continued next page

Tuesday, October 15, 1940 - continued

short blond hair and low heeled shoes and bright socks like an English school girl. She is not tall and striking in appearance but we were conscious of a soft, melodious voice. We asked her about Barrie and she told us that he wrote the part of Columbine in "Pantaloon" especially for her. "Once we were lunching together", said Mrs. Drummond "I sighed and said: 'O, if I were only ten years younger! ' "But you are !" answered tha famous playwright. Mrs. Drummond did not leave England until July. She came on the ship "Monarch of Bermuda" and we heard indirectly that she was allowed to bring only sixty dollars. She told us that she experienced many air raids. She learned to identify British and German planes by the sound of their motors.

Wednesday, October 16, 1940 Pleasant

Today marks an event of National importance and historical interest. It is the conscription of men in the United States between the ages of 21 and 36. This is a measure designed to protect Peace and Democracy at a time when the rights of the people and all that Democracy stands for are threatened. An enrollment of men to carry arms in peace time is not new. It was the custom in New England 300 years ago.

Tall, beautifully dressed Wellesley girls came for dinner this evening. They wore formal evening gowns and all belonged a certain Greek letter society. Dinner as served to 35 on the porch. In the large dining room at about the same time 205 members of the Firnabank Club of Boston assembled for a Roast Beef dinner. They were all women employees of the First National Bank. Before dinner was served, large groups saw the house, directed by a hostess. After dinner a meeting was held in the large Ball room.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Cook of Winthrop, Mass. came for luncheon today in celebration of their 57th Wedding anniversary. Mr. Cook spoke of "sugaring off" when a boy and remembers very vividly a cold winter night when he had to boil down the sap. All night long he sat watching the stove and in between times ran his eyes down the pages of Robinson Crusoe. His boyhood home was Warwick, Mass.

Thursday, October 17, 1940 Cold

Two executives of the Borden Milk Company were her for overnight tonight. They were Mr. R. V. Jones and Mr. R. D. Wooster. Mrs. Jones was here also. All three toured the house and came to the Bar for books and post cards. "We use close to 8,000 Ford cars in our business", Mr. Jones informed the hostess.

Friday, October 18, 1940 Partly cloudy

Dancing classes are in full swing for the Winter season. Guests from Wisconsin enjoyed the class this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Halling of San Francisco had a pleasant chat with Mr. Bryan this evening. Mr. Bryan is making himself at home sits by the fires, reads and sometimes talks with the guests. The Hallings told about a day spent at Greenfield Village. They started early in the morning from Detroit, had lunch at the Dearborn Inn and didn't leave 'till late afternoon. Mr. Halling is wearing Greenfield Village socks; socks made there. He can buy 3 pairs for a dollar and likes them because they are thin, yet warm. Perhaps it is a little bit of sentiment too. They are the kind he marched in during the World War.

Saturday, October 19, 1940 Partly cloudy

Bicycles were parked in the front drive-way this afternoon. The owners were Wellesley College girls. Six peddled over from the college and made the trip in 2 hours. It reminds us of the "Good old Days" we hear so much about from our guests. Many tell us of coming here from Wellesley during the gay nineties period" on a "Bicycle built for two".

Sunday, October 20, 1940 Pleasant

Deaths of three Wayside Inn friends have occurred recently. All three knew the Inn well. First, was the death on October 2 of Mr. F. O. Stanley, co-inventor of the Stanley Steamer automobile. He died at his home, 337 Waverly AvenueNewton, Mass. He and his brother Francis together built the famous automobile. They found their inspiration for the machine in an electric and steam creation which they had seen at the Brocton Fair. Soon they discovered that other people wanted steamers. And when they sold their interests in 1917 they had built 10,000 cars. Mr. Stanley used to come to the Inn several times a year. In more recent times, he being unable to come, his daughter has carried on his interest in the old house.

The death of Sir Silfred Thomason Grenfell came as a shock on October 9. He was 75 years old. The whole World knows of the great work done by Sir Wilfred in Lavorador, how since 1892 he has built hospitals and nursing Stations, orphanges, schools and co-operative stores for the Eskimos, Indians and fishermen of Laborador and morhtern Newfoundland. Lady Grenfell died a little less than two years ago. It was shortly before her death in Boston that Sir Wilfred came to the Inn two or three times. He appeared to be in ill health himself, but as he stood in front of the old kitchen fire he talked long and feelingly about the industries he had comparatively recently established in his adopted country. He told of the Eskimo women doing the finest kind of needlework and of children working at looms, weaving and othe r handcrafts. In 1929 Sir Wilfred and Lady Grenfell visited the Inn in company with Mr. and Mrs. Ford and stayed several days.

A lover of New England and its traditions and more especially of its early lighting devices was Mr. Arthur H. Hayward author of the book "Colonial Lighting". . . published by Little, Brown and Company in 1927. Mr. Hayward died on Saturday, October 12. His interest in and fondness for the Inn is evident in the two copies of his book which he presented to the Inn library.

Monday, October 21, 1940 Pleasant

A new book of verse has just been published. It is written by Grace Sewell Winslow and is called "Wayside Inn and other poems". Mrs. Winslow has, from time to time, published poems about the Inn. We remember one in particular which she wrote in the old Garden. Her poems are generally printed in the Boston Post under the title "Poems for your Scrap Book". Mrs. Winslow comes to the Inn quite frequently and has known Miss deMille for several years. She is a gentle, kindly person and in her poems are often found beautiful lines which you want to remember. A book reviewer speaks of Mrs. Winslow's poems as verses of home, love, nature and other subjects close to the heart of every reader.

Tuesday, October 22, 1940 Pleasant

Three times Longfellow mentions the spinet in the Parlor. First he speaks of the firelight on the "old spinet's ivory keys" . Next he calls the instrument a "Harpsichord" and refers to it after the Musician has smiled and

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Tuesday, October 22 - continued

bowed. He says:

"The wood fire clapped its hands of flame
The shadows on the wainscot stirred
And from the harpsichord there came
A ghostly murmur of acclaim".

The third time the spinet is mentioned by the poet is in Part 111. Here he has the Young Sicilian urge the Spanish Jew to give up story telling for the night. After which the young Sicilian "went -

And on the Spinet's rattling keys
Played Marianina like a breeze
From Naples and the Southern seas."

The same spinet is here. For years it has been gone, sold out at auction in 1861. Now - after a trip to Dearborn and back - it has arrived. Tomorrow it will be placed in the Parlor where it used to be. It was played upon and owned by Jerusha, Lyman Howe's sister. She was the belle of Sudbury, better educated than most girls of her time, but never married. The spinet was the first musical instrument of its kind in the town. It was a curiosity then. Years passed. The upright and grand pianos took its place. It is a curiosity now. We can hardly wait to see how it looks in its very first home. May it abide here forever !

Wednesday, October 23, 1940 Pleasant

The spinet is inclined to overshadow all other news of the week. We are still talking about the Chapel, however, as very important news. A wide sweep of green lawn has been laid in front of the white building and rolls down to the stone wall at the edge of the road. This further enhances the beauty of the Chapel. As we walked along Dutton Road early this morning, the steeple loomed up in the sky, steady and serene, proud of its position and the part itplays in the lives of all who see it. You can't pass it without something pulling at your heart and soul. The boys in the school go by it three or four times a day - learning, working, growing. Sixteen little children laugh and play, read and write, in its shadow. So we say the Chapel itself has a work to do, a duty to fulfill.

Thursday, October 24, 1940 Pleasant

The spinet is in place - just the right place. Atnnight the fire-light "on the old spinet's ivory keys, plays inaudible melodies". It has changed the whole character of the Parlor, given warmth to the room. You want to stay in the room. The spinet is like a friend who invites you to come in. Heretofore the Parlor was uninteresting, cold. It rests in a corner where the desk used by Daniel Webster formerly stood. But Daniel Webster has no special connection with the Inn. The spinet belongs here. It seems as if all through the years it had wanted to be here and is glad to get back. The room was not right without it. Now, all is well. Too, we have a beautiful writing desk to replace Daniel Websters'. It is a slant top walnut piece with especially fine interior wood work. It was used by Longellow.

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Thursday, October 24 - continued

The whole room breathes of Longfellow and thegroup he pictured in it. How easily we can imagine them here. No words are necessary, no explanations or apologies. The spirit of thee room as the poet caught it has returned.

Friday, October 25, 1940 Pleasant

Guests who found the Inn of special interest today were Mrs. Frank G. Bailey and her daughter Miss Margaret M. Bailey from Dearborn. Mr. Bailey,who is in charge of all building operations of the Ford Motor Company,is at the Somerville Plant on a business visit. His wife and daughter are spending their time looking up places of historical interest.

Saturday, October 26, 1940 Pleasant

Our very first old Kitchen dinner of the season was served this evening to 15 guests. They were friends of Mrs. Donald Smith of Wellesley who entertained in this way after the Harvard - Dartmouth football game. The group arrived in plenty of time to see and smell a roast of beef cooking on the spit. What a delicious sight coming in from a cold afternoon on the bleachers! Old and young hovered around the cook as she basted the meat and lifted the lid from the iron pot to see if potatoes were done. Cider was passed and popcorn, provided by the hostess, filled large pewter bowls. After everyone had partaken of soup, roast beef, vegetables , salad and Indian pudding, there was still room for a large red apple from the old burl bowl in the center of the table.

Members of the Quincy Historical Society numbering 44 held a meeting and Tea here this afternoon.

Sunday, October 27, 1940 Partly cloudy

We were interested today in learning about a model of a bicycle cultivator owned by Mr. E. G. Hudson. His father Mr. Samuel Terry Hudson invented this mechanism and had it patented in the 1880's. People familiar with the workings of an automobile will recognize this device as a part which has to do with steering a car. Our guest lives in Winthrop, Maine where he keeps the model. Speaking on a different subject, Mr. Hudson said that in his boyhood, the family went for weeks without white bread. Corn bread was the customary ingredient used in baking.

Monday, October 28, 1940 Pleasant

The recent Book Fair in Boston brought out the daughter of Louis Prang, Mrs. Rosa Prang Heinzer. She is pictured in a Boston paper, a lady 87 years old. We are interested because we have a very fine Prang cromo-lithograph of the Wayside Inn. It is a Fall scene. The view is from the west side showing the broken line of the gambrel roof. Trees are a brilliant yellow and orange. The original painting was done by Thomas Hill. Prang made a name and reputation for himself in Boston during the last century by printing the cromos, a picture which looks very much like an original oil painting. The subjects and artists chosen were the best and Mr. Prang's work became very popular. Our Prang can be seen at the top of the front stairway in the upper hall.

Tuesday, October 29, 1940 Pleasant

The Longfellow desk, now in the Parlor of the Inn.

Above the desk are pictures of the characters in the "Tales"

1940

Tuesday, October 29 - continued

The original Spinet mentioned
by Longfellow in the Tales of a Wayside Inn.

Wednesday, October 30, 1940 Pleasant

A new idea came to us today when we overheard a guest say to his friend: "I thought you would like to see the Inn because there is not another one like ti anywhere." No there's not another one like it. That is why it is so necessary to preserve it. Like a rare piece of glass or china , it cannot be replaced. We know of many od houses and Inns too, which date back to pre-Revolutionary times, but where will you find another with five generations of Howes as Innkeepers, another Colonel Ezekiel, patriot and Inn k eeper or another Lyman with his telescope peering into the heavens ? What poet has ever described an Inn so beautifully ? Where can you find an Inn which has welcomed travellers for over two hundred years and is still doing so ? This is beginning to sound like an intelligence quiz. So we could go on asking many questions, but after all there is only one answer - one Wayside Inn.

Thursday, October 31, 1940 Pleasant

A gentleman from the U. S. Chamber of Commerce came into the Bar room this noon on a strictly business mission. He stopped long enough, however, to look at the Revolutionary musket. He noticed the bayonet and told us that once upon a time, when in a desert in Arizona, he picked up a bayonet exactly like the one attached to our gun. "How do you suppose it got way out there ?" he asked. We suggested covered wagon days.

Friday, November 1, 1940 Pleasant

The dancing class was held this evening, but not as usual. Tonight the Ball room was transformed into a spooky Hallowe'en room and the boys and girls were gransformed into almost every character imaginable. There were prominent men in Hisoty, farmers, Hitler, negros, monkeys, and votes for Willdie. Willkie took first prize for the girls. A good many dinner guests looked on and thoroughly enjoyed the gaiety. Commander and Mrs. Morse who are staying for the week-end gave an Old Kitchen dinner party for eight and all adjourned to the Ball-room. Around 10 1'clock doughnuts and cider were served.

Saturday, November 2, 1940 Rain

The Margesons have a camp near Sudbury where they come in the Summer and entertain friends. We often hear guests say: "The Margesons told us to come here.". We know the Margesons quite well and have met their family of 4 children. We see the children about once a year. Its an event when they come. They are lively and want to know about everything all at once. Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Margeson were here for dinner and told us that the children speak of the Inn as "that old fashioned house". They see old things and exclaim: "That's like they have in the old fashioned house".

Several of our house guests attended the Harvard-Princeton football game today in a down pour of rain. They came back with dripping overcoasts and blankets and were glad to toast their toes before the open fires.

Sunday, Novemver 3, 1940 Pleasant

House guests staying the week-end are Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilds Smith of Lee, Mass. with their daughter, a student at the Walnut Hill School and Mr. Smith's mother. Other guests are Commander and Mrs. Morse from New London, Conn. with their parrot and dog. The Smiths and Morse families have met and are congenial. We overheard a conversation between Mr. Smith and Mrs. Morse this morning. They were stnding in the old dining room and remarks like these were heard. "I can't think of a nicer place to stay" - "We don't think of the Inn as an Inn, but as another home" - "When we come we feel as if we were coming home".

Monday, November 4, 1840 Pleasant

Chapel exercises started this noon at quarter of twelve. When the bell rings we know that children from the Mary Lamb and Southwest Schools are assembling. The boys are hurrying from all parts of the estate to take their places - one to conduct the services, others to recite, a poem or something appropriate for the time and place. Miss Fisher walks down from the Inn and plays the organ. Hymns are sung. We hope in the future to have some of our guests help fill the pews and make an audience for the children who prepare the services with much care and thought.

Tuesday, November 5, 1940 Cloudy

This day is historical. The American people decide who is to be President of the United States, Wendell Willkie or Franklin D. Roosevelt. Sudbury voters cast their ballots at the Town Hall. Employees of the Inn voted in their home towns either early in the morning or after the days work.

The Betty Lamp in the old kitchen reminded a guest today of a visit to Germany years ago. For a lamp she was given a cup filled with water, a little bit of oil floating on the top and a rag for a wick. This she carried to her room at night. It burned just long enough for her to prepare for bed.

Wednesday, November 6, 1940 Cloudy

A recent guest was the Reverend W. T. Townsend of Pawtucket, R. I. who gave Miss Fisher some interesting Diary news. His family founded Halifax and he remembers his grandmother spinning at a little wheel so that she could sit down. The large wheels were for the younger girls who could move faster. Mr. Townsend also remembers watching all the

continued next page

Wednesday, Nov 6 - continued

old dances and one group dancing the Virginia Reel so fast their faces looked blurred. When Mr. Townsend was a little boy, as a punishment for not knowing his lesson he was made to write "Mary Had a Little Lamb". The best story was about Mr. Townsed's grandmother. She was dressing for a party as a young girl and the tinder wouldn't burn fast enough so she put some gun powder in the box, according to custom. But she used too much in her haste and was thrown across the room. Her bangs were burned off and she couldn't go to the party.

Thursday, November 7, 1940 Pleasant

Two gentlemen from the Works Progress Administration, Historical Research Division, have been working here 2 days making a record of our manuscripts. They copy historical deeds, letters, receipts, bills etc. in original handwriting. We have a small collection in comparison with regular libraries and historical societies. A survey of all such records in the state is to be made and published. The men working here are Mr. E. F. Symonds and his assistant Mr. Theodore Ventura.

Friday, November 8, 1940 Pleasant

When Dr. van Schaick was preparing his material for the "Characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn" he had difficulty in finding much information about Henry Ware Wales, the Student. Last Monday we gleaned some interesting facts from a grand nephew of the Student, Mr. Thomas B. Wales of 44 Kilsyth Road, Brookline, Mass. He is the 4th Thomas Beale in line from Thomas Beale Wales who was brother of our Henry Ware Wales. First in America was Nathaniel Wales who came in 1635. Two sons followed who settled in Braintree, Mass. the South parish, now Randolph, Mass. The name Nathaniel was carried through three generations then came Deacon Thomas Wales who married Ann Beale. Thomas Beale Wales their son and great grandfather of our guest, was a wealthy shipping merchant in Boston. The Wales Warf was near where the South Station now stands. Wales had a fleet of clipper ships and made a great deal of money. Henry Ware Wales the brother and Student in the Tales, was also a very wealthy man and spent much of his time in European travel.

Saturday, November 9, 1940 Very pleasant

A quiet group of about 20 Girl Scouts chose the Wayside Inn for a Saturday outing and came under the direction of Mrs. Nott of Belmont. They were guided through the house, then filed into the dining room where cocoa and sandwiches were served. One of the hostesses overheard a green-gray clad youngster remark spontaneously as she stood on the front step waiting to leave. .. "Wasn't it a grand afternoon!"

Two tall youths from Wellesley Hills have been seen at the Inn several times in the past two years and came again this afternoon. "First we walked over" said the taller one, "then we came in great style in an auto mobile. Next we hitch-hiked. Today we arrived on bicycles". Wellesley is about 10 miles from here in a south-easterly direction. The boys suggested that their visits in the future might be made on horseback or in a stage coach.

Sunday, Nov 10, 1940 Cloudy

Everybody has heard of "Liberty's" in London and nearly everybody has heard of another London store, Selfridges. Last night we had registered Mr. H. G. Selfridge with sons Ralph and Oliver from Darien, Connecticut. They proved to be of the very same London store family. Mr. Selfridge is young appearing, wears sports clothes and is interested in getting his sons placed in a suitable American boarding school. The purpose of this visit was to inspect the Middlesex School at Concord. When asked about the London store, Mr. Selfridge said that his family sold out their entire interests in the store last March. According to our guest, the store has taken its share of bombing in the present war.

A very pretty young lady with attractive personality introduced herself today as a member of the Ford organization. Her name is Barbara Lee and we were interested to know just where she belonged in the vast Ford company. It seems that a research office at 1710 Broadway, New York has recently been opened where a staff of 4 girls under the direction of Miss Gladys Lavance is studying the Ford car from a feminine view point. The idea is to determine what would make the car more attractive for women; to find out what improvements can be made that will appeal especially to women. Miss Lee is one of the 4 girls helping in this work. During the Worlds Fair she was associated with the Ford Exhibit in the style show and as a demonstrator of the two-door sedan.

Monday Nov 11, 1940 Pleasant

ARMISTICE DAY

Miss Liebold and a friend came with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Malott for dinner this noon and because of the holiday arrived during a very busy period of the day. They joined a hostess, however, for a tour of the house and were later escorted around the outside, Mill, School, Chapel etc. by Mr. Sennott. Miss Liebold is attending a school in Boston and haz come twice, before this, for Sunday dinner.

A holiday crowd filled the house practically all day. The day was observed by the Inn family with an appropriate service in the Martha-Mary Chapel conducted by boys of the Wayside Inn School.

Tuesday, Nov 12, 1940 Rain

This day has been long and dreary. Dairy news is scarce and what we have is not particularly cheerful. The rain has come hard and fast all day. Miss Fisher has a severe cold and is confined to her room.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, Nov 13, 1940 Rain

On the 29th of October a 50th Wedding Anniversary was observed here by Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Graham. They came from Lincoln, Nebraska and the party was arranged by a daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon E. Cozad of Lowell, Mass. The Grahams were married in the West. For an engagement present, Mrs. Graham shyly told the hostess that her sweetheart presented a copy of Longfellow's poems. The Grahams were so fond of the poet they named their third daughter Frances Allegra. There were four daughters in all and all are settled in the East. " We're the people who came back - the 'back trailers' as Hamlin Garland calls us" said Mrs. Cozad.

Thursday, Nov 14, 1940 Rain

Last Sunday the Boston Herald, in its Rotogravure section carried 5 pictures of the Inn. Today two youths at the Harvard Law School who had seen the pictures, laid aside their books and papers and journeyed to Sudbury. They found the Mill, School, Chapel and Garden as pictured. Then they walked through the rain to the Inn. Here they revelled in the dry, warm atmosphere. They were cheered by a bright fire on the hearth. In the Parlor they played a little on the Spinet. They found the old furniture and cooking utensils of great interest. They lingered for a time in the old Ball room. At four-thirty these very modern young men were on their way back to Cambridge. A bit of rest and peacefulness and the spirit of old New England accompanied them.

Friday, Nov 15, 1940 Rain

Two charming people have been here for 2 days and tonight enjoyed the dancing class. They are Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Swenson. She is a striking young woman, animated and gay while he is a fine looking fellow and both are very friendly. Their chief interest is the Potawatomi Inn at the Potagon State Park, Indiana. "We keep the Inn as a congenial, homelike place" said Mrs. Swenson - "and our entertainment is of the old fashioned sort".. On rainy days the guests pile into a covered wagon and are off to a recreation cabin where they cook their own meals and have a general good time. The folder which the Swensons left with us tells of a weaving room and pottery making, metal crafts, wood carving besides the usual outdoor sports of fishing, golf and tennis. The Inn is situated in a state park; the state bearing some of the overhead expenses such as taking care of the grounds and major repairs. Consequently the rates at Potawatomi are very reasonable and the Swensons say that the house is filled all through the Summer and many come in the Winter for skiing. The dancing class this evening was of unusual interest to these guests because they plan to incorporate old fashioned dancing in their recreation program. After the boys and girls had left, Mr. and Mrs. Swenson and Mr. Haynes, our dancing master, partook of fresh Wayside Inn cider as they sat for a chat around the open fire in the Bar-room.

Saturday, November 16, 1940 Cloudy - rain

DEDICATION OF THE WAYSIDE INN CHAPEL

A simple service of dedication was held at noon today in our new new chapel. Some observers might expect- with our landlord and his wife present - that the occasion would be an elaborate, ceremonious affair. On the contrary. Its simplicity was impressive. The service which preceded the dedication was conducted by the boys in the school,each one doing his part in a sincere, dignified manner. The very atmosphere of the chapel penetrated the hearts of all present and when the service was over, the little company heard plainly the clear voice of Mrs. Ford as she read the words from the marker: "On this spot, Mrs. Henry Ford turned the first sod for this Chapel, Aug. 30, 1939". Then she quietly added: "And now you have it". Those last words will remain forever in the minds of all who heard. No long, tedious ceremony attended this dedication, but like the Chapel building itself, it was marked by dignity, beauty and simplicity.

Sunday, Nov 17, 1940 Partly cloudy

" A man with great vision did this" said one of our guests today as he spoke about the Inn. The guest was Dr. C. L. Overlander. Had he known that the man who "did this" was actually here he would have congratulated him. Too, Dr. Overlander was anxious to do what he could to help. He noticed a glass prism missing from the lamp in the Parlor and told us that he would be pleased to send one from his very large collection of glass pendents. He took the measurement of the other prisms on our lamp and will find one to match, if possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford spent a quiet day visiting with the Inn personel and looking over the Inn property. They attended a service in the Chapel at 12 o'clock and later called on Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Smith who occupy the old Nobscot tea house. It was with deep regret to all here when they left, late in the afternoon.

Monday, Nov 18, 1940 Cloudy

Its one of those events you keep looking forward to -like Thanksgiving or Christmas, then in a day its over and you step into the normal stride of life. So it is when Mr. and Mrs. Ford come to the Inn. We anticipate their visit all through the year, prepare for it, and when it comes we enjoy every minute. All too soon the bags are packed, carried to the door, goodbyes are said and they are gone. To-day we are thinking back on the two day visit and find ourselves lost in a kind of reverie - reminiscing and going over each little detail. At the same time, however, we are looking ahead - spurred on by a fresher outlook and a deep sense of responsibility to maintain the Wayside Inn carefully and thoughtfully in the name of our landlord and his wife.

Tuesday Nov 19, 1940 Very pleasant

On this pleasant Autumn morning 201 men and women motored from all parts of the eastern section of Massachusetts to have luncheon at the Wayside Inn. They came to a meeting of the Massachusetts Association of Relief officers; people who take care of relief work in cities and towns. Not workers connected with private relief agencies, but those associated with boards supported wholly from taxation. One man explained that these boards used to be called Overseers of the Poor. Now they call themselves Boards of Public Welfare. We wnted to know something about the work they are doing so asked Mrs. Clark of the Sudbury Board to tell us about her problems. She told of a Spanish refugee boy, 7 years old, Don Yerko, who landed in this little town of Sudbury with some motoring wayfarers. He had drifted into Boston on a tramp steamer from South America. People from South Carolina picked him up in Boston, then dropped him off here. Mrs. Clark took the boy in charge and he is now attending school in Sudbury.

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Tuesday, Nov 19 - continued

Our friend and neighbor, Mr. Henry S. Dennison of the Dennison Manufacturing Co. in Framingham was guest speaker this evening with Professor Schell's group. This get-together was the second in the series of monthly gatherings arranged by Professor Schell. The group usually consists of 12 - 14 men connected with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology or with Harvard College. Professor Schell announced a new plan to be followed by the group to conform more closely with the original Waysiders. This is, to invite an outsider each time who will be the speaker or entertainer of the evening.

Wednesday, Nov 20, 1940 Pleasant

Clipped from the Newspapers

MRS. HENRY FORD UNVEILS TABLET

Mrs. Henry Ford dedicated a new chapel at the Boys School on the grounds of Wayside Inn, South Sudbury, yesterday, unveiling a bronze tablet on which was the inscription **"on this spot, Mrs. Henry Ford turned the first sod for this chapel, Aug. 30, 1939."**

Following the dedication, she and her husband returned to Detroit by special train.

Daily Record 11/18/40

Wayside Inn Chapel Dedicated

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford were week-end visitors at the Wayside inn, coming over from Detroit to attend the dedication, last Saturday, of the beautiful little Colonial chapel recently completed on a hill a short walk from the Inn.

The pupils of the three Wayside Inn schools will conduct chapel exercises there every school day at 11:45, to which the public is invited. The chapel will also be open to the public every day from 8 to 4:30; but there are no Sunday services at present.

Nearly 100 pupils from the Mary's lamb school, the Southwest school for sixth-to-eighth-graders, and the boys' agricultural schools attended the dedication program, at which Mrs. Ford unveiled a bronze tablet in the portico, on which is inscribed: "On this spot Mrs. Henry Ford turned the first sod for this chapel, Aug. 30, 1939."

There were recitations by Barba Tebo, Charles Coon and Michael Trusco, pupils in the schools; and singing of hymns, with Mr. Lavers, an instructor in the boys' school, at the organ.

Framingham News 11/22/40

Framingham News 11/22/40

Framingham News 11/22/40

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Wednesday, Nov 20 - continued

Longfellow Kin Dies

Halifax, N. S. Nov 16 - Waldo T. Benton 60 a native of Boston and great nephew of the poet, Henry W. Longfellow was dead here today. He leaves a brother Ralph and a sister Gertrude both of Boston.

From Boston American Nov 16, 1940

Tech Mans Material May End need of Importing Mica

Seattle, Wash, Nov. 19 . . . . . Cap't Kenneth A. Kobe lists several (material) which, given aid now, would be in position to expand in national emergency to replace stategic materials now imported. He says mica, one of this group may be replaced by the new material made from bentonite clay by Dr. E. A. Hauser of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. This product forms transparent, flexible films like mica and can be made in almost any size - something not possible with mica. (Professor Hauser is a regular attendant in Professor Schell's Waysiders group)

Thursday, Nov 21, 1940 Cloudy

Mr. J. B. Hylan lived at the Inn in Mr. Lemon's time and today gave us a verbal picture of it in that era. From his description we saw piles of English muffins and high plates of toast served to guests every afternoon at tea time for 25 cents. And chicken was the favorite dinner because, if you asked for it, you could always have the other half ! Mr. Hylan told of the 4 horse coach "Cricket" which came from Boston driven by Mr. Howard Brown. It would arrive at noon time carrying wealthy sporting people from Boston. In fact, Mr. Hylan showed us a snap shot taken of the coach at the front door of the Inn. He pointed out Mr. and Mrs. Lemon in the picture, his wife and wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert S. Townsend. During the day Mr. Hylan would commute into Boston with Mr. Lemon - a horse and buggy taking them to and from the Wayside Inn station, two miles away. Mr. Hylan remembers very well Mr. and Mrs. Paul, Mrs. Lemon's mother and father who, he said, occupied the bedroom we now call "Washington" on the first floor. The Inn was pictured by Mr. Hylan as a grand place in those days. He later moved to Kendall Green and from there to Concord where he now lives.

Several refugee children have visited the Inn but none as pathetic as those who came this afternoon. They looked unhappy, rather poorly dressed and ill at ease. We were told by their foster parents that these two girls had landed in New York expecting to go immediately to an American home previously arranged for them. Through some misunderstanding there was no home available and they spent several miserable weeks in New York at the Seamans Institute. They became thin, unhappy and worried. Our guests this afternoon have four children of their own, but they volunteered to take the girls until a permanent home can be found. We hope this short visit to the Inn gave these poor refugee children something different and worthwhile to think about.

Friday, Nov 22, 1940 Pleasant, warm

Around dinner time this evening, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant appeared and announced that they were celebrating Mrs. Bryant's birthday by coming to the Inn. Not long afterward the door opened and in came Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Bowker, (not the same Bowkers who come on Saturday) Mr. Bowker telling us that the occasion of their visit was in honor of Mrs. Bowker's birthday! Both couples are old Wayside Inn-ers and both stayed to watch the dancing class.

Mr. Bowker who is interested in wood-working gave us a lesson about the woods used in making the Spinet in the Parlor. He told about the rolled veneering made up of small pieces of mahogany burl - the pieces cut as thin as paper then soaked in water in order to bend and put on with powdered glue - a hot iron being rolled on the outside to melt the glue.

Saturday, Nov 23, 1940 Rain

A dinner party for eleven was held this evening in the small dining room for Mr. Walter Palmer, a Standard Oil man from Shanghai, China who comes back to the United States every three years. And every three years he comes to the Inn. His parting words were "I'll see you in 1944".

Sunday, November 24, 1940 Rain

The name, "Squint and Click" Club intrigued us long before we knew what it meant. Today members of the Club had dinner here. They are camera enthusiasts. They squint, then click their cameras around the vicinity of Hudson, Mass. One gentleman arrived with all kinds of picture apparatus tripod, black cloth, suit case etc. and after dinner showed moving pictures to the group assembled in the small ball room. The name "Squint and Click" rather suggests young, lively members. On the contrary, they were mostly elderly and sedate.

Monday, November 25, 1940 Cold

Twenty-seven ladies and three gentlemen were gathered in the Parlor at six o'clock this evening. Some were sitting, others standing and all listening to the story of the Wayside Inn. The Spinet was mentioned. One of the gentlemen, a clergyman, suggested that a young lady in the group play it. The firelight touched the keys with inaudible melodies then came the clear, soft notes of the little old piano. It was a nice gesture. It brought the guests closer together - there in the firelight. It was a kind of prelude to the dinner that followed. These people arrived at the Inn about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. They walked to the Chapel, returned to the Ball room of the Inn where a meeting was held, then at 5 o'clock they started on a tour of the Inn. The scene in the Parlor, the playing on the Spinet, was a beautiful ending and appreciated by everyone. The women are associated with the Andover-Newton Theological School in Newton, Mass. as students, as wives of students and as wives of faculty members. The three gentlemen were the President of the school and two professors.

A crisp, cold day today, but not too cold for a single gentleman to walk six miles, over the hill from Framingham Center. He reached the Inn about 3 o'clock - straight, pink cheeks and a cheery smile. He put his gloves and cane in the Hutch table, rested for a while on the settle, walked through the house, then started on the return trip. We offered him a cup of tea, something warm, but he refused. When last we saw the gentleman he was taking great strides up the road, not too soon, for the sun was just beginning to lower towards the west.

Tuesday, November 26, 1940 Pleasant

A new item of interest to visitors and to the Inn family has been received. It is a program of Ole Bull's last concert in Madison, Wisconsin. It reads:

"Farewell Concert for the Benefit of the University of Wisconsin by Ole Bull at the Assembly Chamber, Friday Eve'g May 17, '72."

It will be remembered that Ole Bull lived in Madison and that he met his second wife there.. Miss Thorp. Her brother married Miss Allegra Longfellow. The program is presented by Mr. Don Anderson. The Wisconsin State Journal, Madison, Wisconsin.

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Tuesday, November 26 - continued

TheThanksgiving season began this evening with a short service in the Chapel. Parents and friends of our Southwest and Redstone school children attended. From the Chapel the company came to the Inn where two Thanksgiving plays were presented by the children. The boys from the Boys School also helped by conducting the service and by attending the plays. Everyone enjoyed seeing the children perform. We went up once or twice and looked in from the back of the room. There was no difficulty in hearing the actors and as far as we know, no one forgot his lines!

Wednesday, November 27, 1940 Snow

Not the "night before Christmas" but the day before Thanksgiving which means that turkeys are cooking, vegetables are being brought in from the farm, pies are baking in the ovens and in every department of the Wayside Inn preparations are under way for the large family we expect to serve tomorrow. No housewife in American takes more pains or pride in getting ready for her family than do those at the Inn who prepare for the Thanksgiving feast here. The hostesses are filling the Butter churn favors with small candies and the boys are tugging in corn stalks and pumpkins. The pantry girls are setting tables and all through the house many creatures are stirring! There is a holiday spirit - - further enhanced by one delicious odor. It is a smell of cranberry sauce, turkey, squash, mince pie, plum pudding and nuts all mixed up together as a great big challenge to our appetites! Best of all, something that makes us feel gay and even more holiday-ish and decidedly old fashioned is a beautiful New England snow fall which has covered trees and roofs and window sills. We know if we were going to the Wayside Inn for Thanksgiving we would arrive in a sleigh bringing plenty of sleigh bells and fur robes and laughter along with us.

Thursday, November 28, 1940 Pleasant

THANKSGIVING DAY

Over the river and through the snow
To Grandmother's house we go.

Those who came to Grandmother Howe's house came through the snow but, we are sorry to say, not by the old fashioned way with horse and sleigh. At an early hour everything was in readiness. At the end of the hall, Abbie had arranged a table laden with fruit, a symbol of the Thanksgiving season. The window in the old dining room was arrayed with corn stalks and pumpkins. In the large dining rooms, the tables glistened with silver and pure white linen. It was like a stage set for a play and we might say that the performance began about 11-30 ~~o'clock~~ when guests started to arrive. At 1 o'clock the most old fashioned, homey-looking "actor" made his appearance. He was Mr. Gibbs, a gentleman who has spent much time at the Inn and knows it well. He is an unusually tall man, large boned and large features. We always think of him as stooping in the door-

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Thursday, November 28 - continued

ways as he goes from room to room. But most outstanding in Mr. Gibb's personality is his honest face - a good, kindly, old fashioned face! When Mr. Gibbs opened the door today his large nose was red and he carried with him a good sized oval basket. He was a Dickens character stepping into just the right scene. And what is in the basket? "Nothing as yet, said Mr. Gibbs, but I intend it to be filled with two turkey dinners for my grandaughters. They couldn't come, laid up with colds". Next we saw Mr. Gibbs standing in front of the fruit table at the end of the hall. It was a kind of shrine - everyone stopped there to look - and in Mr. Gibbs eyes was silent admiration and perhaps a prayer - - that those across the seas might have - - But here is the call for dinner. We didn't see Mr. Gibbs for an hour. Then he emerged from the dining room - basket in hand. He stopped again at the table with fruit. "Gee, I felt like eating everything on that table when I came in - now I can only look at it !" So we think our guest Mr. Gibbs pretty well expressed the sentiment of all our guests today. When the curtain was finally drawn, each and everyone who had been at the Wayside Inn today had enjoyed a bounteous Thanksgiving dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson took the bus down from their home in Marlboro and stayed all the afternoon. They arrived at 2 o'clock - ate dinner at four, left at seven.

Mr. Marks brought a refugee from Switzerland, a lady with four grown-up children. Born in Russia, she fled to Germany, then to Switzerland and has found safty in America. All the children are in school, two were with her.

Mr. Draper came alone, as is his custom, had his dinner at 12 o' clock, sat in the Wing Chair in the Parlor, talked with other guests, walked to the Chapel and Mill and departed late in the afternoon.

Friday, November 29, 1940 Pleasant

It will take a whole day of the Diary to tell about the Thanksgiving butter churns. They were the favors placed on every table for every guest. The boys in our school made them in their wood working shop. Perfect little churns, $3\frac{1}{4}$" high with dasher to pull up and down, like a real big churn. Churns, ofcourse, are old fashioned. Every household supported one a hundred years ago and they were commonly used in the country until about 25 years ago. You will find them here and there in the country now and in use, too. The guests enjoyed the favors, carried them away to keep or to give some boy or girl - and the children who came played with them a long rime. Jimmie Gould, young son of our Maisie Gould in the kitchen, found his churn so fascinating he decided to put it into practical use - to see if it would really make butter. He poured two teaspoons of

contined next page

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 1, 1940 Cloudy

The roses brought by Mr. and Mrs. Bowker every Saturday night do their share in bringing cheer and happiness to many people. Sometimes a single rose is carried to a shut-in, sometimes the roses grace a table where a birthday celebration is held. Today a few were given to our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Crockett. The hostess suggested that the Crocketts take a few roses home, Then Mrs. Crockett, tears in her eyes, told us that 20 years ago this very day her twin sister passed away. "Usually on this day Mr. Crockett buys flowers", said Mrs. Crockett, "but this year we are helping the British. Therefore these roses will be our anniversay boquet." So we say, thanks again to the kindness and thoughtfulness of Mr. and Mrs. Bowker.

Monday, December 2, 1940 Cold

We have received the history of the Longfellow desk in the Parlor and are pleased to find that not only does it have a Wayside Inn connection through the poet, but it also has an association with the Tales of a Wayside Inn. Longfellow's grandfather, General Peleg Wadsworth fought in the Revolutionary War. He was captured and imprisoned at Castine, Maine. He escaped and after the Revolution was deeded a tract of land in the state of Maine. He founded the town of Hiram, Maine and built a house there. The desk belonged in that house. When the young poet visited his grandfather, as he was wont to do during Summer vacations, he used our desk. And more, he heard his grandfather tell over and over his own story of the Revolution and how he was a prisoner at Castine. The Student's second story in the Tales of a Wayside Inn is Baron Castine of St. Castine.

Tuesday, December 3, 1940 Very cold

New England is getting its first taste of sub zero weather. Just the night for an Old Kitchen dinner! The guests began to arrive a half hour ahead of time, twenty of them and seated themselves around the fireplace in the old kitchen. A red checkered table cloth adorned the table and red apples glistened in the bowl placed in the center. The door was closed. This was to be a surprise party. In charge was Mr. Tyler Hepner, Director of Social Studies in the Brookline Public Schools. The surprise was for one of his pupils (18 years ago), now a teacher under Mr. Hepner's supervision. The teacher was married recently. He and his bride were invited by another couple to have dinner at the Wayside Inn this evening. They arrived. A ll was quiet. Then the door of the old kitchen was opened. A shower of paper rose petals fell and here were the twenty friends assembled. Much laughter and good fun ~~was~~ followed by a good dinner.

Wednesday December 4, 1940 Pleasant

We don't like to say too much about any one family or any one person who visits the Inn, but for a moment we will ask the reader to return to the Selfridge family. We have spoken of them twice because they have been here twice recently. You remember Oliver and Ralph and sister Jennifer. Miss Fisher told us more about Ralph which we feel we must record. She said that Ralph brought his knitting. He was seen several times knitting on a long scarf - for some far-away British soldier - perhaps a cousin or friend. Ralph had started the scarf in tan, but somewhere along the way had switched to maroon. Anyway he was working very industriously on his knitting. Miss Fisher said he made a lovely picture - eleven years old, blond hair, blue eyes, curled up on one end of the settle in front of the open fire, knitting in hand.

Thursday, December 5, 1940 Cloudy

Recent guests have been Colonel and Mrs. Elwell who have returned to Boston after being stationed in other parts of the coutry. They showed pleasure on entering the Inn to find it as it was when they left. Colonel Elwell handsome, straight and smiling said: "It looks just the same"!

A dinner party for eleven was held on the evening of November 21 for Mr. Walter Palmer. He is a Standard Oil man from Shanghai, China who comes back to the United States every three years. And every three years he comes to the Inn. His parting words were "I'll see you in 1944".

A graduate of Radcliffe College in the Class of 1902 came to the Bar hurridly as her party was leaving and told us that she saw Miss Alice Longfellow at the dedication of the first Radcliffe dormitory, probably held in the Fall of 1901. . . and Miss Longfellow lit a fire in the fireplace of the new building. Our guest was a student at the time and has never forgotten meeting the poet's daughter.

Friday, December 6, 1940 Pleasant

A very fine picture of Samuel Gridley Howe with a fine story attached appeared lately in the Boston Globe. Samuel Gridley Howe belonged to our Inn Howe family - distantly related. He was a really great man. He had a natural in-born feeling for the "underdog" everywhere. His efforts against enslavement of the blacks, for the reclamation of the blind and for mercy to the mentally sick and inmates of prisons will never be forgotten. His work for the blind is known to us more closely because we have near us the :Perkins Institution for the Blind which he founded. The article in which we are so interested, deals with Dr. Howe's aid to Greece in 1824. He went, hoping to aid in the Greek-Turkish war by his services as surgeon. Instead he joined the Greeks in their fighting among the mountain crags and ravines and was often under fire and several times contracted fever. He wrote regarding his ecxperiences: "The Greeks could climb like goats, shoot from any advantage or

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Friday, December 6 - continued

disadvantage, find cover behind any tree or stone. Today the Greeks are fighting as before. The Wayside Inn is proud of its ancestor, Samuel Gridley Howe, sometimes called the "Lafayette of the Greek Revolution".

Saturday, December 7, 1940 Cloudy

This cloudy, dull day, the hostesses put their heads together and thought out an idea for a Christmas favor to be placed on the Christmas dinner tables. Several suggestions were made. First an old fashioned lzntern, the frame made of black paper to represent iron and the sides of red glass (celophane) with cover and handle on top. These to hold tiny candies. Next came a bright red reindeer cut-out to stand on a small box, the box to be covered red with some white cotton for snow. The design which met final approval was a small replica of the Wayside Inn sign board. This will be cut from heavy green paper, a bright red horse prancing on it and the sign to swing on a wooden post. Attached to the base of the post will be a small wooden cup to hold candies.

Sunday December 8, 1940 Pleasant

Some of the Inn-mates are beginning to feel antiquated. They remember as little children, some of the now grown-up guests. One such guest is Mr. Sohier Welch, Jr. who used to come here when very young - 8 or 10 years old. He wore short pants and a large white Peter Pan collar. Now he has graduated from St. Marks School, Harvard and all the rest and is on the teaching staff at St.Marks. His wedding will take place shortly after Christmas. We groan and creak like a piece of old furniture when we see these youngsters and always feel a deep friendship for them. Today our very nice Mr. Godfrey broughtSohier Welch, Jr. over from Southborough for dinner. Nothing was said, but we had a feeling that it was a kind of farewell party, a kind of sentimental gesture - for old times sake - before young Welch ventures forth on his matrimonial way of life.

Monday, December 9, 1940 Cloudy

The teacher of of Hygiene at Wellesley College dashed away from busy college life to spend a quiet night at the Wayside Inn. This was the purpose of her visit, she told us - to get away from people and problems - to have a few hours to be alone. The Inn is an ideal place for just such an idea to develop. We understand Miss Smith's desire for a little time to herself. So many different interests come crowding in upon us these days and all seem important. We feel as if we must grasp each and every one as it comes along. Perhaps, after all, it isn't necessary to concern ourselves with so many outside problems. In doing so we often loose sight of real opportunities for service which are sitting, as it were, on our very own door step!

Tuesday, December 10, 1940 Partly cloudy

Guests today included Mr. and Mrs. Jenks who come over from Wellesley Hills once or twice a month. We like this couple very much. Mr. Jenks is quiet, friendly, slightly reserved. Mrs. Jenks is talkative, smiling, natural. They sat in the Bar-room after luncheon, the hostesses working on Christmas favors, a fire on the hearth and a cold winter day outside.

Wednesday, December 11, 1940 Pleasant

It is surprising the number of requests for Mary Lamb books to be used as Christmas gifts. Almost every mail brings two or three orders. People who visited the school house last Summer send in an order and will add: "I enjoyed the Inn and school so much last Summer, I want one of the books to give away for Christmas". Chamberlain's book of photographs which sells for one dollar is also popular as a Christmas present. Two copies of the Mary Lamb book are going out in tonight's mail to Lakewood, Ohio and two of the Chamberlain books are being forwarded to Farmington Falls, Maine.

Thursday, December 12, 1940 Cloudy

The Christmas season began in a gay manner tonight when employees of the Worcester County Trust Company, 133 strong, thronged into the Inn for a Christmas party. They came early to hear the story of the house, then proceeded to the large dining room where dinner was served. All day long two members of the committee in charge were here decorating the dining room and ball room. At the end of the dining room were two lighted Christmas trees and in front of the fireplace was a small manger scene lighted from above. The tables were Christmassy too with simple snow scenes in miniature for center pieces and some lighted with candles. About two thirds of the guests were men; familes of employees were not invited. There were, however, enough women present to make dancing in the large ball-room enjoyable. An eight piece orchestra was in attendance and several special entertainers were engaged to make the evening full of fun. The best entertainment was a puppet show, the audience saw Sonja Heine, W. C. Fields, Eleanor Roosevelt and a skeleton all perform in a most amusing manner. In the meantime a few elderly gentlemen enjoyed a comfortable evening gathered around the fire in the Bar-room. A hostess overheard this remark: "I say fellers, this is the best place we've ever been. It's quiet, not a lot of frills and loud talking". Miss deMille, who bid good-night to the guests at a late hour, said that the concensus of opinion was that this was the best party ever held by the Bank. The Worcester County Trust Co. is a large organization with several branch offices in other towns and cities. Mr. David Tillson of the main office at 344 Main Street, Worcester, was in charge.

Friday, December 13, 1940 Cloudy, colder.

We gleaned a little interesting information for the Diary from one of our guests last evening. It concerns the Redstone School house. Mr. Harold Midgeley informed us that his wife taught in the Mary Lamb School before she was amrried. The school was located in Sterling, Mass. at that time and Mrs. Midgely was then Miss Mae Noble.

The mail today brought a letter from Miss Kay Schultz a former summer hostess and graduate of the University of Michigan. She is teaching school - literature and public speaking, in Mount Morris, Michigan. She writes: "The Inn must be a cheery place at the Christmas Season" And so it is.

Saturday, December 14, 1940 Pleasant

A party of three drove up from Warren, Rhode Island to have luncheon here today. They were Mrs. Clara Bradbury, a former Inn hostess, her sister Mrs. Rice from Detroit and a cousin from Rhode Island with whom Mrs. Bradbury lives.

We are keeping in touch with the orange tree planted years ago by May Sawyer. The tree is now owned by the Mc Lean Hospital in Waverly, Mass. and according to our informant, an attendant in the hospital, the tree is very large. At the present time it is loaded with oranges. "They are slightly green", said the young man", but later on will be fine and ripe and I'll brin you one". The tree was planted by Mary when her husband was the Superintendent of McLean. It has been cut down several times but still reaches the roof of the green house. An orange from this tree will be almost as famous as Mary's Little Lamb.

Sunday, December 15, 1940 Pleasant

People are getting ready for Christmas. Consequently we had a comparatively quiet Sunday as far as our regular guests were concerned. We were kept busy , however, with a special party of thirty who came from Minnesota. They were Farm Bureau members who have recently been holding a convention in Baltimore. Through the agencies of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the Chicago, Milwaukee, St, Paul and PacificRailroad a sight-seeing tour was planned to route these thirty people home by way of New York,Boston and Montreal. They had dinner and walked to the Mary Lamb School, the Chapel etc.

Seldom, if ever, will you meet a man who remembers a Revolutionary War soldier. Therefore our guest today was distinguished. In Washington he was told that there was not another man alive, probably, who could recall a man who had fought under General Washington. Our guest is eighty-three and remembers well his great grandfather who served in the Continental Army. The great grandfather died at the ripe old age of one hundred. Our guest was then six years old. He gave us a vivid picture of his ancestor. and said that he was well and active 'till the day he died and often told of his experiences in the war.

Monday, December 16, 1940 Rain, slippery

"Does anyone ever play checkers?" asked Miss deMille as she was cleaning out a desk drawer the other day. We couldn't remember the time when the checker board had been used, so it was put on the bottom of the pile. This afternoon, cold, rainyand slippery driving, two young ladies appeared. They wanted tea - and a checker board! "It's such a stormy day and we are too early for tea, so lets play checkers", said one to the other. A small table wasdrawn near the fireplace , the checker board unearthed and a lively game ensued.

Tuesday, December 17, 1940 Pleasant

Christmas secrets are old fashioned. We never hear any these days. Years ago, a week before Christmas and the house was full of secrets; there's a pin cushion in that package and Mother is going to give Ted a sled - but be sure not to tell! However, we do know a few Christmas secrets and if readers of the Diary will promise not to tell - - - -
One is, a Santa Claus pack which will be filled as a Christmas grab bag. On Christmas day the Inn family will be called upon to investigate what Santa has left in his pack. Between you and me, he will leave a baby doll, a top, a tiny tractor and a milk truck; a sewing kit, a 1941 calendar and a pair of gentleman's socks. Imagine Mr. Coulter, the houseman pulling out the sewing kit etc. etc. For Mr. Bowker, our Saturday night guest who collects early American lamps, we are filling a scrap book with original drawings of old lighting devices seen at the Wayside Inn. So it goes. This old fashioned house is really full of old fashioned secrets. We'll tell more,later.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, December 18, 1940 Very pleasant

Christmas would not be Christmas without the Dieffenbachs, the Bowkers, Mr. and Mrs. Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. Jones and others of our guests who come each year to share in the Christmas festivities here. The Dieffenbachs, Miss Joan and Miss Anne, journey all the way from Norwood, New Jersey to be with us. Miss Joan arrived today. She is Tax collector in Norwood and has to back promptly on January 1st. So she puts a few extra days of her vacation on this side of the holiday. Miss Anne will come on Saturday after finishing her duties in the office of the Socony Vacumn Oil Co. in New York. These arelonely women who want to feel at home away from their own home. Here they do just that. They help in making the Christmas favors, put wood on the fires and enter into all our activities like members of the family. This is their fourth successive Christmas spent at the Wayside Inn.

Thursday, December 19, 1940 Pleasant

Every noon the children in our schools gather together and hold their little service in the Chapel. We attended the other day and were very much impressed with the way in which the service was conducted. As soon as all had assembled, the tiny tots in the front row and the larger boys in the rear were all perfectly quiet. Three pupils came down the center aisle, and took their places at the altar. The organ played, hymns were sung, all repeated the twenty-third paslm and a salute to the flag was given. We came back to the Inn refreshed in spirit. We felt that we wanted to attend the service every single day. It put something into our life that was needed - and too often neglected.

The Reverend Robinette from Woonsocket, Rhode Island was a luncheon guest today, meeting here his two sisters who live near Boston. The sisters are Miss Martha and Miss Mary Robinette. After ordering luncheon the Robinettes were just in time to attend the Chapel service. Imaginetheir surprise on entering the Chapel, to discover the names Martha-Mary above the altar.

Friday, December 20, 1940 Cloudy

For a week past the hostesses have been making red and green Christmas stockings, putting them together with red and green yarn. Upstairs in the Linen room about a hundred ten-cent packages have been wrapped. In the Ball-room a chimney has been built (of cardboard and paper). In the kitchen, ice cream and cake have been ordered. Sounds like a party, doesn't it? Today the stockings were filled with candy, the packages placed in a hamper under a large decorated Christmas tree and Santa Claus climbed into the chimney. At seven-thirty o'clock, the children of all the Wayside Inn schools came to the Ball room and there was a very real party. Christmas carols were sung, Santa Claus appeared via the chimney and distributed the gifts. Last but not least ice cream and cake were passed around.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, December 21, 1940 Cloudy

A few Diary items have accummulated and we want to jot them down before next week and the end of the year. Two newspaper notices have been clipped recently which interest us because of the Longfellow association. A New York paper announces the engagement of Miss Mary Pepperell Dana to Mr. Arthur L. Shipman, Jr. Miss Dana is the daughter of the late Richard H. Dana who was a grandson of the poet. Longfellow's daughter, Edith, married Mr. Richard Henry Dana, author of "Two Years Before the Mast". From a Boston paper we learn of the death, in Portland, Maine of Mrs. Lucia Longfellow Barrett, 81, a niece of the poet. She was one of Portland's leading social workers, being on one board of several philanthropic societies.

As a matter of rcord we wish to quote this letter, written by a very young guest after she had heard the story of the Wayside Inn and more particularly the letter from Ralph Waldo Emerson in which he tells of leaving his shawl at an Inn.

65 Sterling Street
West Newton, Mass.

Dear Friends

Mr. Emerson left his shawl at the Inn many years ago and I think I left my red mittens in the office on Monday afternoon. If I did would you please mail them to me as they were brand new.

Very truly yours,

Ellen Kattwinkel

The mittens were found and returned to little Ellen.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 22nd, 1940 Cloudy and misting
Clear and cold at night

This afternoon the engagement of Miss Virginia Bowry was announced at a tea given by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Bowry of Sudbury, in the large dining room of the Inn. Many of the young guests were graduates of our South West School, and some had attended the Mary Lamb School. Among them Betty Harrington, one of our first pupils, who is now a dietitian at a Somerville, Mass. Hospital. There were many inquiries from these former pupils for Miss Hopkins, our first Mary Lamb teacher. About sixty attended the tea. The dining room was decorated with Christmas Greens and ornaments and with a cheerful blaze from the great fireplace, made an inviting setting for the event.

The inn beautiful both inside and out with Christmas decorations; a life sized Santa on the roof. Santa, with his pack is in a sleigh drawn by four life sized reindeer. The reins of green belting sway in the wind - just enough movement to give the effect of realism, and a more stirring wind tinkles the bells on the harness. A n added animation is given by two columns of smoke from the chimneys. There are candles and wreathes in every window - a brightly lighted tree on each side of the entrance. Guests, arriving for dinner and the pageant, enter with enthusiastic Christmas greetings.

The eighth annual Christmas pageant was presented this evening by the student body of the Wayside Inn Boys School. The setting, as usual, the Wayside Inn General Store. Over twenty five hundred attended. Many guests were disappointed in not being able to get a clear vantage point. The lack of snow deprived the setting of it's usual clearly defined background - but, with the aid of spot lights, the shepherds in their brown garbs with their sheep, and the three kings in their colorful robes, were an inspiring sight as they found their way, following the star, to the manger. Inspiring too the final grouping around the crib - the Madonna, the kings, the shepherds and the sheep; the boys in their crimson choir robes with their lusty young voices raised in carols of praise for the new born king.

Monday, December 23rd, 1940 Fair

Mr. and Mrs. Slichter of Cambridge, Massachusetts, entertained a group of ten at an old kitchen dinner to celebrate their twentieth wedding anniversary.

Christmas preparations in full swing. Sleighs, to which reindeer are hitched and draw by jolly, fat Santas, are placed on tables in the front hall and Washington bedroom. They are small copies of the

Monday, December 23rd, 1940 Cont'd:

sleigh and Santa on the roof; all made at the boys' school. Spicey odors are wafted from the kitchen; packages of Christmas cany and nuts are arriving; hostesses are busy on the Christmas favors, and on the entertainment of such guests who have snatched time from Christmas shopping to visit the inn.

Tuesday, December 24th, 1940 Fair

Our house guests, Misses Joan and Anne Dieffenbach, worked all day helping us to assemble the Christmas dinner favors. The favors are nut cups, about two inches in diameter, hollowed out from tree branches, and attached to rustic posts made of twigs with cross sections to support miniature swinging signs of the Red Horse Tavern. The cups, posts, and signs were made by the school boys; the painting of the red horses, the lettering and the dates put in by the hostesses, and our guests attached sprigs of Christmas greens to the posts. Miss Joan also assisted with the baking of cookies in the old cookie iron over the fireplace in the kitchen.

Wednesday, December 25th, 1940 Sunny and warm.

"I hear the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth Goodwill to men."

Longfellow

A favorite Christmas song with our children, sung several times this week at Chapel.

A goodly number enjoyed Christmas dinner at theInn today. The favors appealed to everyone and each and everyone eagerly gathered them from their tables and carried them home. Many guests remarked on the good fortune of America and Americans to be able to enjoy Christmas in the old way, and many sympathic words were uttered for those less fortunate in the war torn countries. This morning our overnight guests and employees gathered in the bar room to find what Santa had left in the grab bag . Fun for all aseverything from lolly pops to mens' socks were brought forth. The grab bag has been enjoy ed for several days. Our frequent visitors, such as the B owkers, Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Newton, the Crocketts etc., each have had a grab. Mr. Bowker pulled out a top, and Mrs. Bowker a gingham dog. Mr. Jones, who is eighty years of age, and Mrs. Jones did not open their packages but took them home to hang on their trees. They told us that the little bean pot which Mr. Jones pulled from the grab bag of last year, is st ill on his b ureau as a receptacle for matches. Mr. and Mrs. Bowker came in laden with gifts, beautifully wrapped. Large boxes of candy for the bar, pantry, and kitchen. Calendars for all the employees, with whom they come in contact, with moonlight pictures of the inn and it's surroundings taken by Mr. Bowker after the St. Valentine's Day blizzard of last year.

Thursday, December 26th, 1940 Fair

D inner guests - Captain and Mrs. Walter Lafayette Winston of Oceanside, California, stationed at Wright's Field, Dayton, Ohio.

Thursday, December 26th, 1940 Cont'd

With them Mr. and Mrs. Kistler of West Boylston, Massachusetts. Captain Winston was born in Texas. His maternal grandfather, who fought in the Civil war, bore the sir name of Lafayette and was of the same family as the Marquis de Lafayette, and so the name has been carried on. The hostess, in taking this party through the inn, mentioned the fireplace crane with it's pot hooks. Mr. Kistler asked her if she could explain the reference to pot hooks in a poem by Bret Harte - " The Spelling Bee at Angels"". He has known and loved this poem all his lifetime. He then quoted : -

"Waltz in, waltz in ye little kids,
And gather 'bout my knee.
Just drop your books and first pot hooks,
And hear a yarn from me."

The hostess held up a short pot hook resembling the letter "S" , and explained that letters in handwriting and also short hand notes have for long been referred to as pot hooks. He smiled over the simplicity and fitness of the reference and the fact that he had puzzled over it for a period of years .

Friday, December 27th, 1940 Cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Jones of Waban gave a dinner and dance at the inn this evening to celebrate their twenty fifth wedding anniversary . About thirty of their friends made up the group which included their son and one or two other younger people. Our dancing master , Mr. Haynes, was here to conduct the old time dances. Miss. Fisher and Miss de Mille supplied the music. That the evening was enjoyed was apparent from the glowing faces, zestful efforts at dancing, and the reluctance with which the last waltz was ended. There were enthusiastic praises for the inn and the evening, as good nights were said. Mr. Jones' son grasped the hostesse's hand and thanked her for a wonderful evening - adding - " Gee; I'm glad my folks give these kind of parties"

Mrs. Hoffman of New York visited today. She was a Miss Weitzer of Cambridge, Massachusetts , and taught music to Longfellow's grandchildren. She remembers seeing Mr. Longfellow when she was a child and contributed to the chair fund for the chair made from the wood of the "Spreading Chestnut Tree" and presented to him by the children of Cambridge..

Saturday, December 28th, 1940 Heavy rain

Tea guests today - Mrs. W. R. Langdon and her daughter, Ruth, evacuees from China. The husband and father is in the foreign service and still in Manchuria.

Saturday, December 28th, 1940 Cont'd

The Boston Transcript for this evening gives an aaccount o f a talk given at a meeting of the National Early Americann G lass Club on Flip Glasses and Mugs, in the course of which the flip of New England and the mulled ale of Old England were discussed. It was said that flip was a drink popular throughout the 1 8th century. A recipe from a popular Eighteenth Century Tavern was given , and the Wayside Inn recipe for flip referred to.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 29th, 1940 Mist and Fog

Miss Anne Thorp, granddaughter of the Poet, Longfellow, dined here today. She is the daughter of "Laughing Allegra". The inn was unusually quiet and she enjoyed wandering through the rooms. The hostess, feeling that she would enjoy the quaintness of Jerusha and Garden, showed her those rooms and she was entranced. As she stood in the front hall just before leaving, she closed her eyes and said - "What memories this old house holds! What memories!

Monday, December 30, 1940 Fair

A letter from Mr. and Mrs. Howard Jones, who had the old fashioned dancing party here last week, thanking Miss Fisher and the Wayside Inn Staff for making their wedding anniversary party a success. Thanks to Mr. Haynes especially for his - "Moving and tolerant,and zestful spirit ". The letter also says there is the thought in their group of getting up some subscription parties of a similar nature so - "If older bones can stand it, more dining and dancing ".

The Worcester County Institute of Savings' Employees, about sixty in number, had a get-together party here this this evening. They brought a Victrola with old time dance records and after dinner enjoyed dancing in the large ballroom.

Tuesday, December 31st, 1940 Pleasant

Miss Joy Tufts of Sudbury gave an old kitchen dinner as a farewell party to her girlhood friends of this town, as she is soon to be married to Mr. John Henry Dippel of Cleveland, Ohio. The old kitchen made a warm and charming setting for their dinner party, and the young people seemed to have had a jolly time. After a wedding rehearsal at the First Parish Church of Sudbury, they trooped in with laughter and hearty appetites for the old fashioned dinner.

Wednesday, January 1st, 1941 Fair

Nineteen forty one - A New Year! There is something awesome in writing for the first time 'nineteen forty one'. The thought will come that the world will have seen many changes before nineteen forty one is written for the last time. But with all apparent cataclysms, the old fundamentals for good, inherent in human nature and it's relationships, survive. And so , in all hopefulness, we can say - "A Happy New Year !